

# FLESH AND BONES

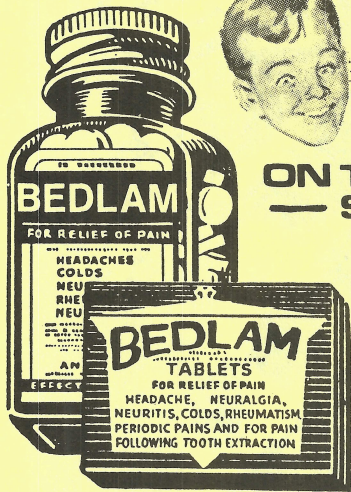


We  
GUARANTEE  
That You Will  
Pick-up a new  
disease within 24  
hours after  
reading  
this book

# BUY OUR RECORDS (PLEASE)

*For those who want the best*

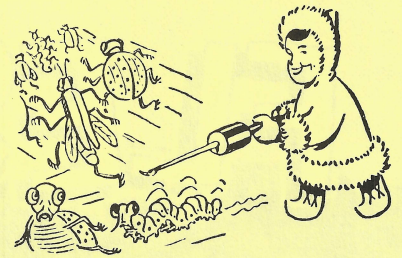
MENTAL DECAY 10 Song 7" E.P.



ON TOUR  
— SOON



\$2.50



My Three Sons -- 7"

**NEW!** Radically Different! \$2.00

SOON TO COME:  
BODIES IN PANIC LP  
N.J. COMPILATION LP  
PLEASED YOUTH EP

Bedlam--14 Song L.P. Adrenalin O.D. T-Shirts \$5.00 (S-M-L-XL)

GOOD TASTE \$4.50

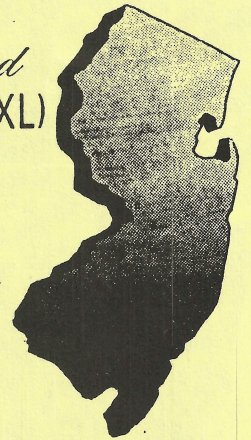
**MONEY ORDERS ONLY, MADE PAYABLE TO JIM DUNLEVY**  
**BUY OUR RECORDS**

P.O. Box 363

Vauxhall, N.J. 07088

**ALL PRICES ARE POSTAGE PAID**

*the name women know and trust*



OUT NOW:

"The Wacky Hi-Jinks of..." Adrenalin O.D.

**L.P. 5.99**

#4



SEX DOLL

# FLESH & BONES

destroys hair, skin and appetite

ONLY for the BROAD-MINDED  
UNINHIBITED · SWINGING SET

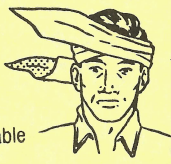


BANG  
YOUR  
HEAD!

PIC

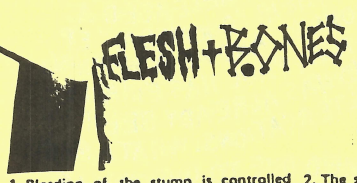


(a)



(b)

soft, fleshlike, bendable



1. Bleeding of the stump is controlled 2. The severed hand is placed in a sterile plastic sack, which is then tied closed (Fig. 8.21).

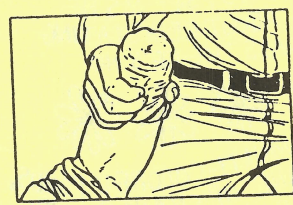


FIGURE 8.20

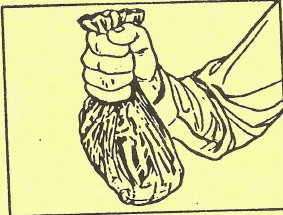


FIGURE 8.21



Enjoy the Fun and Thrills  
You're Now Missing!



(c)



666

EQUAL TIME FOR  
THE BIG GUY—  
**SATAN!!**

Hey, no spooky stuff  
this issue?! Sorry but  
with all the scary stuff  
last issue, we really  
spooked ourselves out!

YUK  
IT UP!



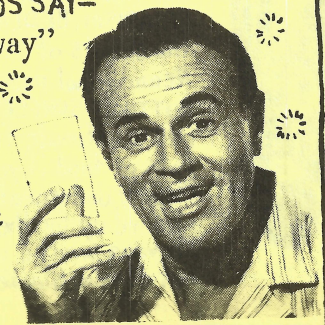
Remember: THE SWILLHOUNDS SAY—  
"Relief is just a swallow away"



FILL IT UP!

FEEL BETTER FAST

enjoy your fun



TIRED OF GETTING  
YOUR KICKS FROM  
CHEAP MAGAZINES  
LIKE THESE? →

LOOKING FOR MORE  
IN A FANZINE THAN  
THE ADOLESCENT  
GOT-ANY-DRUGS?  
DRIVEL OF LOCAL  
SLEAZY RAGS LIKE  
"TIPS + TOURS" AND  
"SUCK THIS"??

**FLESH + BONES  
IS THE ANSWER!!**

ISSUES # 1,3,4  
ARE AVAILABLE  
\$1.00 EACH TO:

351 BEECHWOOD AV.  
MIDDLESEX, N.J.  
08846

(DON'T COME TO MY  
HOUSE. I WON'T  
LET YOU IN! WELL...  
MAYBE IF YOU'RE A GIRL...)

HIPPIE  
SEX  
SECRETS  
LIGHTNING  
BED GAMES  
FOR TWO  
BANK ROBBERY  
ITALIAN STYLE

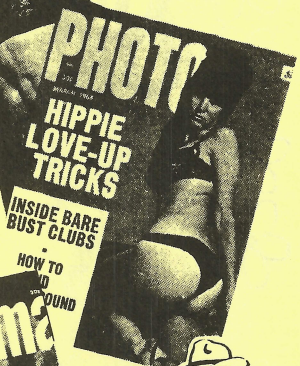
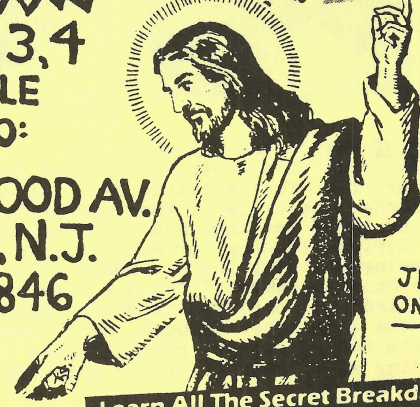


Foto-rama  
BARE  
BOTTOM  
BED  
GAMES  
RICH GIRLS  
ARE LOVE  
STARVED  
BLACK UNDERWEAR  
STORY

BOLD  
WHY  
VIRGINS  
TEASE  
HARDER  
SECRET  
STUDENT  
SEX ORGIES



Get  
down!

JESUS CHRIST,  
ONE COOL DUDE!

Learn All The Secret Breakdance Moves!

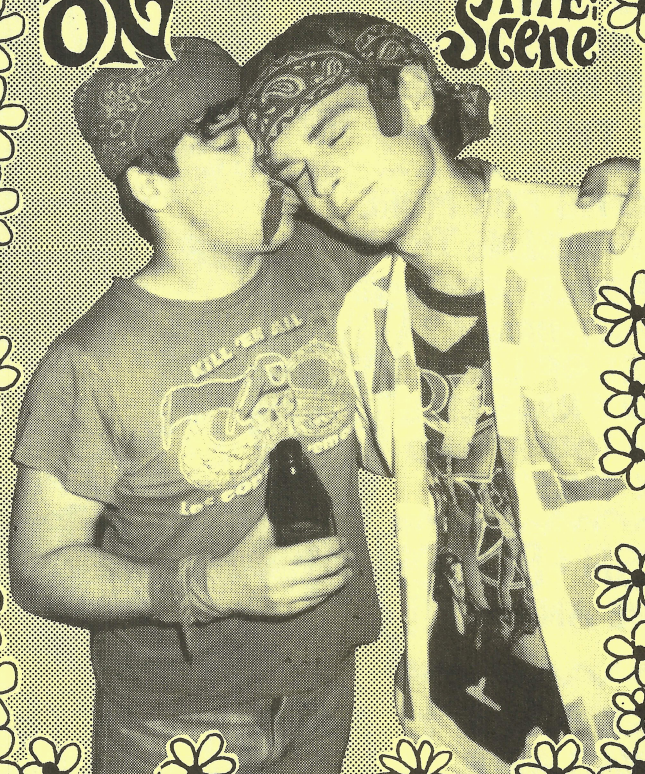
THE FANZINE  
MADE OUT OF

**LOVE**

YEAH, THIS IS IT—FLESH+BONES #4—A ZINE  
THAT TOOK OVER A YEAR TO COME INTO EXISTENCE.  
BUT WHAT DO YOU CARE?! YOU'LL PROBABLY READ  
IT IN 5 MINUTES AND GO OUT AND GET DRUNK AND  
FORGET ALL ABOUT IT. YOU'LL JUST THROW IT IN THE  
CORNER LIKE A USED CONDOM! WHAT DO YOU CARE?  
WHAT DO YOU CARE ABOUT THE SWEAT THAT WAS  
POURED INTO THIS ZINE?! WHAT DO YOU CARE ABOUT  
THE MONTHS WE SPENT IN A DAMP DARK BASEMENT  
WHILE OUR PEAK YEARS OF SEXUAL VIRILITY SLIPPED  
AWAY?! WHO NEEDS YOU ANYWAY?! NOT US!  
IN FACT, WE'D RATHER NOT HAVE YOUR GREASY HANDS  
DIRTYING THE PAGES OF THIS! SO SEND US BACK THE  
ZINE AND WE'LL SEND BACK YOUR \$\$ AND YOU CAN  
USE IT TO BUY DRUGS OR WHATEVER! IT DOESN'T  
MATTER TO US! GO AWAY! DON'T BOTHER US!!!

# TURN ON

# MAKE THE Scene



## FUTILE EFFORT-WHAT'S THE USE cassette

These fallas from NJ's southern frontier don't exactly share the "fun" attitude of a lot of other NJ bands. The title of the tape pretty much sums up their feelings and it's reflected in Greg's lyrics--looking for something in life but not seeing anything there...songs like "Confusion Running Rampant", "Have A Nice Day", "Peace Of Mind"...a basement recording but the crunch of the band comes through, heavy bass with melodic twangy guitar, rocking tunes of course ending with their 10 minute exercise in despair-"Futile".

(Greg - 11 Blue Grass Dr. Trenton NJ 08638)



HEY SURE, WE'LL GO ALONG WITH THE JOKE, SO HERE'S WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING IN NEW JERSEY—  
**A.O.D.** LEFT ON A NATIONWIDE TOUR IN LATE JULY SPORTING STYLISH SESAME STREET HAIRCUTS AND RETURNED AT THE END OF AUGUST. LOTS OF TALES TO TELL INCLUDING PAUL'S FRIENDLY ENCOUNTER WITH THE SAN FRANCISCO POLICE. THEIR ALBUM IS OUT NOW BUT THE FUTURE OF THE BAND IS UNCERTAIN BEING THAT PAUL IS MOVING TO SASKATCHEWAN TO BECOME A FOREST RANGER AND BRUCE HAS BEEN NAMED AS ED MACMAHON'S REPLACEMENT ON NBC'S "BLOOPERS+ PRACTICAL JOKES"...

**PLEASED YOUTH** FEATURING ANDY+PAUL (X-N.J.F.) ON BASS+ GUITAR, DAVE (A.O.D.) ON VOICE, GREG (X-BODIES IN PANIC) ON DRUMS, AND DOUG ON GUITAR HAS RELEASED A CASSETTE "SURE WE'RE PLEASED" THEIR "DOOMSDAY" EP WILL BE OUT SOON ON 'BUY OUR RECORDS' AND AS A WARNING TO ANYONE PLANNING TO DRIVE IN N.J., PAUL HAS FINALLY GOTTEN HIS LICENSE AND A CAR AND HAS ALREADY BEEN INVOLVED IN A SERIES OF MINOR ALTERCATIONS. WHAT A MAN!

**BODIES IN PANIC** HAS REFORMED DUE TO UNPOPULAR DEMAND AND GAINED INSTANT FAME WITH THEIR VANESSA WILLIAMS FLYER CAMPAIGN. SINGER KYLE HAD JOINED STETZ FOR A FEW GIGS BEFORE QUITTING, SEEMS HE DIDN'T WANT TO SING A LINE IN A SONG ABOUT REINSTATING THE DEATH PENALTY. WOW, AND WHO SAYS THERE'S NO POLITICS ON THE N.J. "SCENE"?!

FROM THE LAND OF YELLOW RAIN AND MULTI-COLORED PONDS, **CYANAMID** HAS GONE THROUGH A LINE-UP CHANGE WITH SPARKY MOVING TO GUITAR AND PAUL (P.Y.) FILLING THE BASS SPOT. OH YEAH, I SAW CYANAMID'S DRUMMER THE OTHER DAY IN A RECORD STORE BUYING OINGO BOINGO ALBUMS, AND I ALWAYS WONDERED WHERE HE GOT HIS DRUMMING STYLE... **MY 3 SONS** ARE BACK TOGETHER FOLLOWING CHRIS' GOV'T-PAID VACATION TO CALIFORNIA... **BEDLAM** TOUR PLANNED AS SOON AS THEY GET SOME \$ \$...

**LOCAL PARTY ACTION:** Rhino's July 4th Picnic with **BEDLAM**, **PRIAPISM**, **AOD**, and the debut of **LURCH** and **BRUCE'S ALL-GIRL BAND**. **BEDLAM** going vocal-less halfway through their set when Jim smelled the chicken cooking and decided eating was more important than singing. After dark, things moved to the Jersey City piers where folks set off firecrackers and we watched the tugboats chug down the river. What fun!... The Annual Unity Fest with the debut of the 3 piece tour version of **AOD**, plus **NJF** making their return after Chris' escape to Utah and Harpo's abduction in to the Navy

caused their breakup last year. Food highlights included a Little Rascals style cake with all sorts of junk (including a bra) baked inside...

Anita's "End Of Summer" Bash, only the **YOUTH** bands (**PLEASED**+**GENERIC**) got to play due to complaints from irate neighbors, the rest of the time we sat around and got to listen to Danny Cy. play tunes on his megaphone. But plenty of good food thanx to Anita's mom... Jim Dunleavy's "Beginning of Autumn/Yom Kipper/ My Mom's On Her Honeymoon" Party with **BODIES IN PANIC**, **AOD**, **PRIAPISM**, **BEDLAM**, the return of **MY 3 SONS**, plus the debuts of **THE CAVEMEN** (self-induced Neanderthal possession doing covers of **AOD**+**BUTTHOLE SURFERS**) and **FAKE RAY MILLAND HEAD** (NJ's ultimate fashion plates if nothing else). Lots of food if you knew where to look for it (in the closet/underneath the couch), good thing Jim cleaned up for the party, empty boxes of ET cereal showing what a gourmet Jim is. Oh yeah, little hot dogs in blankets courtesy of the Swillhounds.

**Futile Effort**

# PLEASED YOUTH

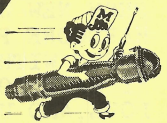


MY 3 SONS 7" (BUY OUR RECORDS)  
 Hooboy, just think, there's people in China that have never heard My 3 Sons, heck, they've never even heard of My 3 Sons. They just schlop around in a rice paddy day after day singing Communist work songs thinking that they're doing what God intended for them to do. No way, Sons and that's why I'm sending my copy to China right away. Peace+unity.

BEDLAM TOTAL BEDLAM lp  
 The Bedlam boys stop burning the devil long enough to unleash this slab full of chart-tripping hits...this is what life in N.J. is all about, unwop down beer and spitting up dioxin. If you don't like this record, then you probably don't like me then again...but then again I'm still in N.J.



## Mental Decay



### LATE BREAKING NEWS:

#### CYANAMID-STOP THE WORLD (MUTHA)

This record only takes 15 minutes to listen to, but it'll keep on coming back to haunt you long after that, bad trip music flashbacks hitting you when you least expect it. It's kind of dangerous to be riding down the road at 60mph and have "This Is Hell" pop into your head...the noise on this record won't make very many people happy but that's life. Maybe if they played this instead of the 1001 Strings in dentist offices then having a root canal would be fun. (332 B1 St. Johns Place, Bound Brook NJ 08805)

PRIAPISM break up?! Yeah seems that their hearts weren't in it anymore + and the whole thing went limp... hopefully they'll get back together to record... Meanwhile, Lenny + Paul go on to join NJ's most notorious new band - THE SWILLHOUNDS!



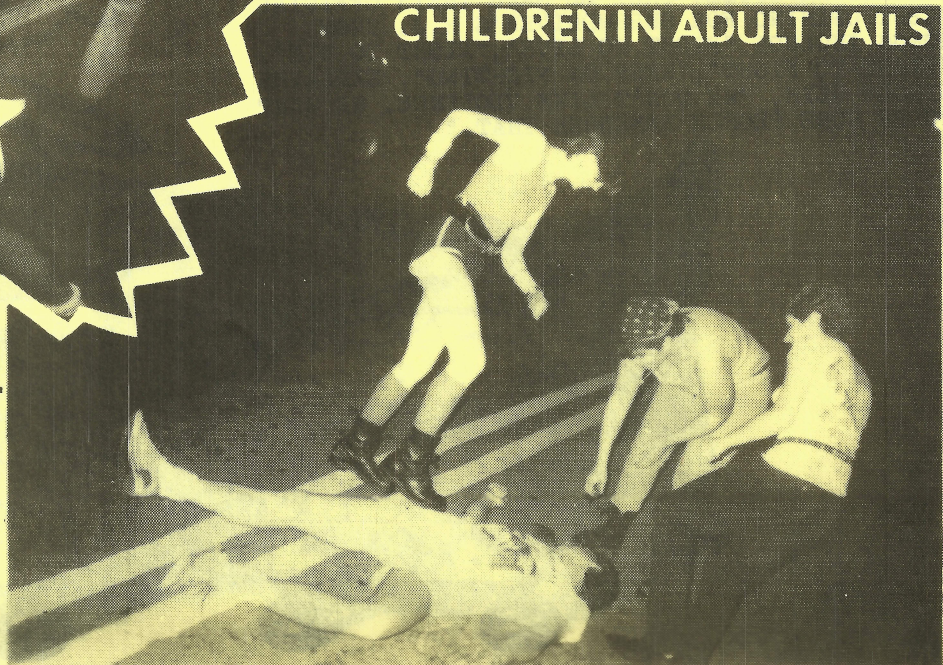
## You're the Master



## EVIL SEX BITCH

### A.O.D.-THE WACKY HIJINX OF...lp

I was walking down the street the other day and saw this red-haired mongoloid standing on the sidewalk, he was just standing there listening to his Walkman and doing this weird sideways disco dance twisting his head around until finally he dropped on his knees and started convulsing into a demented breakdance while passerbys stepped into the street to avoid him but he kept spinning around with this stupid grin on his face. Breakdancing mongoloids? Wacky? yeah...



## CHILDREN IN ADULT JAILS

# NEW JERSEY UPDATE...NEW BANDS

## PRIAPISM



NOT REALLY THAT NEW ANYMORE BUT THEIR MONOLITHIC BRAND OF SEX-DRIVEN METAL HAS YET TO REACH THE EARS OF MANY IN THE N.J. AREA. FEATURING THE SEX DEVICE FLEX ON VOCALS, PETERED ON SULTRY BASS, SHAFT ON PERCUSSION ATTACKING HIS DRUMS IN THE SAVAGENESS OF UNDERWEAR+SOCKS, AND THE LIVING LEGEND KING JT SPEWING OUT LOADS OF ORGASMIC CARNAGE ON HIS GUITAR.

## HEROIN O.D.

THE DARK SIDE OF LIFE IN SUBURBIA. IF A.O.D. IS FUN AND WACKY, THEN H.O.D. IS...WELL... THEY'RE DEFINITELY NOT FUN. BLACK CLOTHES, BLACK SUNGLASSES, BLACK MOODS. IT DOESN'T GET ANY MORE DEPRESSING THAN THIS.

## Generic Youth

THE MIGHTIEST HARDCORE FORCE TO EVER EMERGE FROM NEW JERSEY. A MAXIMUM OVERKILL OF HARDCORE POWER AND INTELLIGENCE. WHO COULD ARGUE WITH SONGS LIKE "REAGAN IS BAD", "I HATE COPS", "NUCLEAR WAR IS BAD", "PEACE, LOVE, AND UNITY". IS HARDCORE A DEAD-END STREET? NOT WITH THE EXISTENCE OF BANDS LIKE GENERIC YOUTH!

## EVIL SEX BITCH

THESE GUYS MIGHT WEAR DRESSES BUT LAUGH AT THEIR KNEES AND YOU'LL BE CARRYING YOUR TEETH IN YOUR BACK POCKET. MEANER MF'S YOU WON'T FIND ANYWHERE. A MIGHTY HEAVY METAL ONSLAUGHT WITH SONGS LIKE "KISS OF THE DEVIL" AND "BITCH HUNT" THAT HAVE KILLED MORE SMALL ANIMALS THEN OZZY COULD EVER HOPE TO.

## CHILDREN IN ADULT JAILS

NIGHTMARE NURSERY RHYMES AND PSYCHOTIC SING-A-LONGS. THIS BAND MADE THEIR PRESENCE KNOWN WITH THEIR HIT "HOUSE OF WEENIES" AND HAVE CONTINUED WITH MORE DERANGED DITTIES. SOMETIMES HARSH+VILE, OTHER TIMES SMOOTH+SOOTHING. LIKE PETTING A DEAD DOG AND HAVING IT BITE YOUR HAND.

## DEATH RAGE

HEY, NOW WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THIS BAND? THEY SCORED A BIG HIT ON METROPOLITAN AREA RADIO WITH THEIR SONG "MURDERING THE BRADY BUNCH" AND AFTER PLAYING A FEW SHOWS IN EARLY SUMMER THEY DISAPPEARED, SUPPOSEDLY TO WORK ON THEIR TANS, GO BOWLING, AND WATCH "F-TROOP" RERUNS ON CHANNEL 29. NOBODY'S HEARD FROM THEM SINCE.

## FINAL THRUST

N.J.'S ONLY SKIN BAND. THEY HAVE YET TO PLAY OUT BUT HOPEFULLY THEY'LL MAKE THEIR OFFICIAL DEBUT OPENING FOR SKREWDRIVER'S N.J. SHOW. SONGS INCLUDE "FIGHT TO LIVE", "FIGHT TO DIE", "FIGHT TO FIGHT", "KEEP ON FIGHTING". EXPLAINS SINGER SLIM, "WE DON'T LIKE VIOLENCE. WE WANT TO BE SURE PEOPLE REMEMBER THAT."



1. How do I rate as a date?

2. Should I go steady?

Briefly describe yourself and your mate and tell us why you are a Loving Couple.

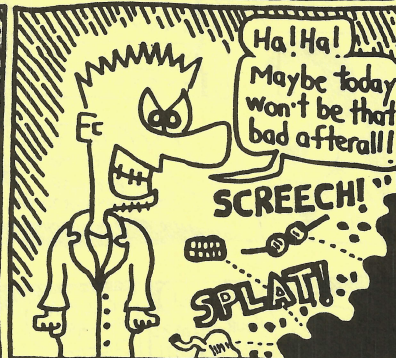
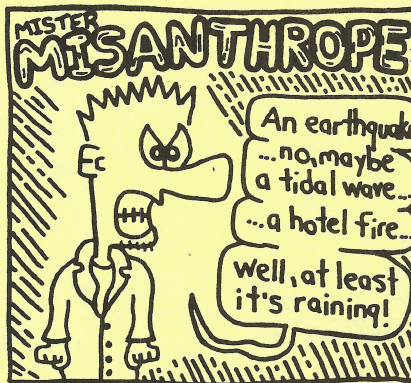
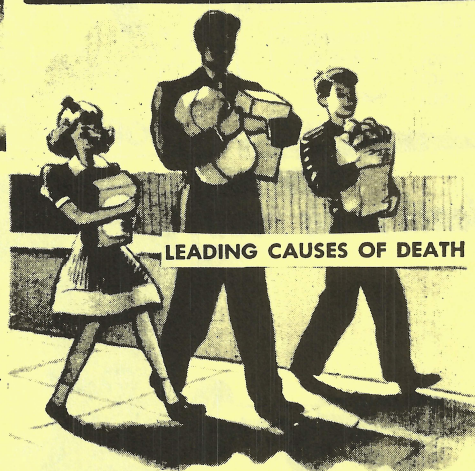


Fig. 175H. Gianturco Catheter. Introducer. This instrument includes a metallic tongue depressor with a grooved blade; a channel for a rubber catheter on its dorsal aspect curves to direct the catheter downward into the glottis. It is equipped with a laryngeal mirror, electrically lighted by batteries which are contained in the handle.

in handy tablet form



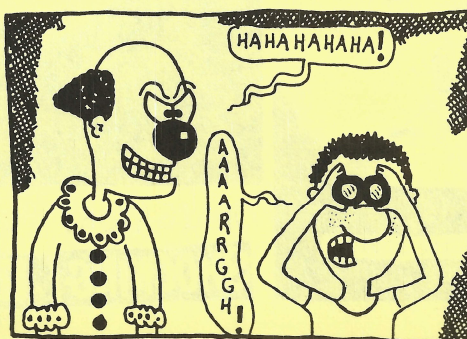
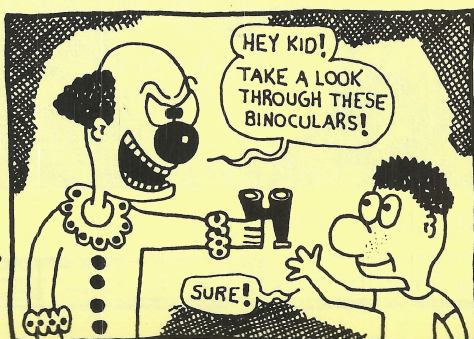
YOUR CHILD will LOVE GETTING DRUGS



The bloodthirsty propaganda film shows a girl soldier biting the head off a writhing snake. Other girls of 16 are seen chewing the heads off snakes, then cooking and eating them. In another scene, a male soldier viciously stabs a dog. When it fails to die, the soldier picks it up by the scruff of its neck and smashes it several times against the ground. Other soldiers bite puppies' necks and then hurl the bleeding animals to the ground. When the animals are dead, girl soldiers actually kneel down and drink the dogs' warm blood.

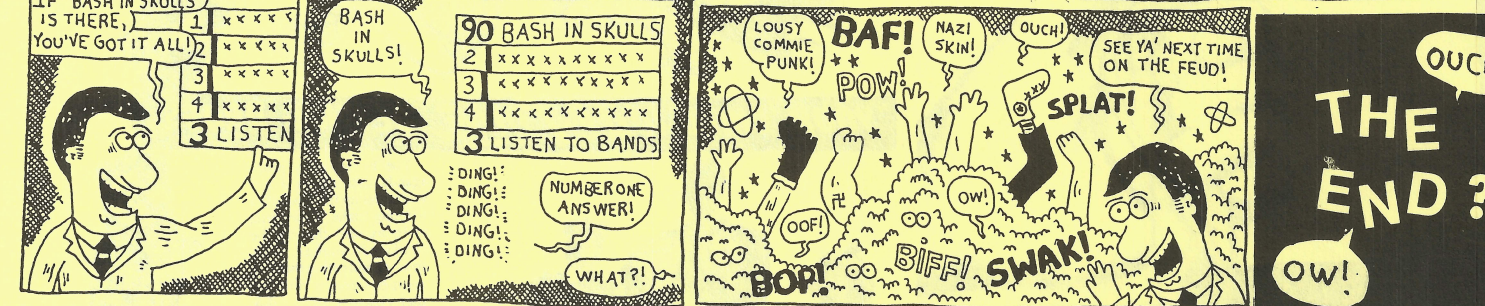
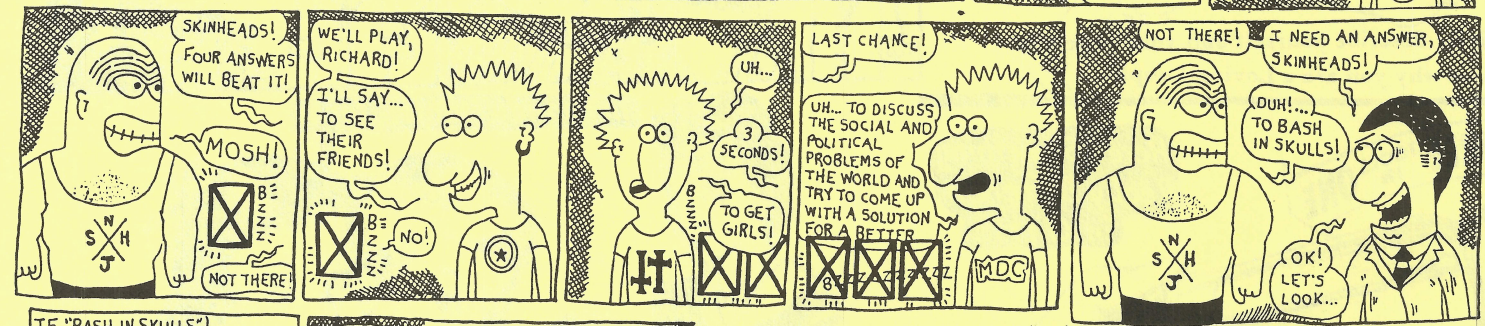


IT'S  
A  
C  
O  
M  
E  
D  
Y



FAMILY FEUD

PUNKS vs SKINS  
LIKE UNITY, DUDES!  
LIKE PLEASE?!



**Be a SOMEBODY**  
with a  
**BODY**

IT'S ALWAYS  
PLEASURE-TIME

# VIBRA- MASSAGER FINGER

\$14.95 VALUE  
NOW ONLY **\$7.95**  
Complete with  
Carrying Case

**LOOK...  
no hands**

**POP  
IT  
IN!**

FOR YOUR  
PERSONAL USE



MAKE YOUR DREAMS *come true!*



**TO DOOM  
TO DESTRUCTION  
TO DESPAIR  
TO DEATH**

THE BOY SCIENTIST

Hey buddy!  
Touch my rod!

Wow!  
It's really  
charged!

I'm not  
impressed.

Mr. A is negative      Mr. B is positive      Mr. C is neutral

BIG DEMAND FOR REPAIRS

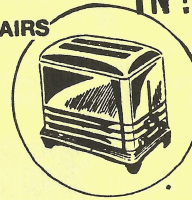
**PARTY APRON**  
You'll be the life of the party with these hilarious aprons. Large size. Four brilliant colors. Fine quality bleached white cloth. Order today!

**\$1.95**  
APRON

We pay the postage

**CHEF'S CAP**  
Popular companion to aprons... **98¢**

CHOICE OF 6 APRON DESIGNS  
Dentist at Work • Cook and Get It • Home For Pies  
Waiter It Be • Mom's Helper • King of Kitchens



WANT TO COME UP FOR A DRINK?

WELL...

5 TONS  
A WEEK!

**Hurry, hurry!**  
**Get a regular-size burger topped with crunchy roaches**

For Lasting Home Glamor, Use

**MILDEW**

# NUMBSKULLS

You're sure to be delighted.

**ERNIE'S EYEBALL EMPORIUM**

Me go HERE!  
GET GOOD DEAL ON USED EYEBALL!

Hello you!  
What you want?!

ME NEED EYEBALL!

EyePatch no COOL  
NO MORE!...

Me GET FAKE EYE  
LIKE BLACK MAN  
SAMMY DAVIS JR.!

then me BE  
HANDSOME AND  
atTractive to  
opposite SEX!

Me no WANT  
noTHing FANCY!  
just WANT  
cheap EYEBALL!

O.K. you!  
Want EYELash  
AND Eyebrow  
with eyeball?

No!

Later...

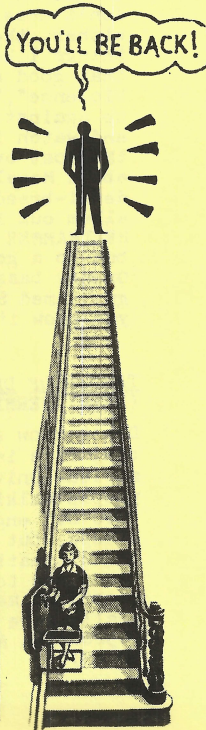
me LOOK GOOD!  
Drive girls wild!

And so...

Well girls, what you think?!

ME GO WILD!

ME GO crAzy!



**SPIKE IN VAIN-DISEASE IS RELATIVE 1p (TRANS-DADA)**

My neighbor has an electric bug killer in his backyard and every night when I'm in bed I can hear the bugs frying as they fly into it--the small bugs making a little smack like a rice crispy orgasm and the big dick bugs sizzling for a few seconds just like burgers at B. King...sort of gives me the same feeling when I listen to this record, you can hear the noise but you can't see what's going on but you know it isn't very pretty anyway...so I just sit there being totally engulfed by the bedlam gushing out of the speakers, imagining decayed grinning faces singing the odes to death and destruction...makes me glad that there's some unbalanced people left in the world.

(3316 ELMSMERSE RD. SHAKER HTS. OH. 44120)

**DEAD HIPPIE-LIVING DEAD 1p (PULSE)**

Dead hippies? Well they don't exactly come off as being soulmates with the summer of love but then who knows what the casualties of the 60's would be doing today--- Jimi Hendrix plucking his guitar in a Pepsi commercial, Janis Joplin aerobics records?...ignoring the bad buzz of new wave guitars topped off by a Johnny Lydon damaged whine sometimes you can smell the wilted flowers of 1968 but more often the stench of 1984 comes through, or maybe the drugs weren't strong enough...but the clear vinyl is nice for making your own picture disc.  
(POBOX 36D75 LA CA. 90036)

**DIE KREUZEN 1p (TOUCH+GO)**

Get out the skulls and fill 'em up with Cap'n Crunch, Ed Gein might be dead but the fun's just begun...since the last Die K record, Dan's vocals have eroded to a bloodlust growl that scared the piss out of my pants...heck, it don't get much more hardcore than this... lyric sheet too but ignore it--typical "my mom can beat up your mom" yakking.

**NIP DRIVERS-DESTROY WHITEY 12" (NEW ALLIANCE)**

Hoo-boy! These racists are sure upsetting, using this here punk rock music to spread their ugly propaganda and bring this country further from the proud principles on which it was based... just imagine, impressionable people will listen to this record and go out and spraypaint swastikas on Chinese restaurant windows and ride around in cars with squinted eyes pretending to be Nip drivers while at the same time looking for Toyotas and Kawasakis to run off the road... can't take a joke?, hey man I be a'laughing all the way to the race riots, you can't believe everything you read inside a fortune cookie, remember Pearl Harbor and all that.

**VOIVOD-WAR AND PAIN 1p  
SLAYER-SHOW NO MERCY 1p,  
HAUNTING THE CHAPEL ep  
HELLHAMMER-APOCALYPTIC RAIDS ep  
(METAL BLADE/ENIGMA)**

Sure it's the cool thing to listen to metal but the staff here at F+B was never one to ignore trends, heck, we all hop on the latest trend before it's even warmed up...VOIVOD, well if you get one metal album make it this one. These guys blow away most bands without even trying, imagine Void doing Venom covers and you'll have some idea of the lethal intensity contained on this record. These fellas don't mess around with devil worship either, they're into clean wholesome things like violence and death and all that good stuff. Songs like "Live For Violence", "Nuclear War". Stack this up against limpdick metal like SSD and watch it fry...SLAYER is probably the most overlooked metal band, forget about Metallica, this wipes it all out, devil-breeding mutant sludge, get the album cuz it's the better of the two... HELLHAMMER are a notch down from Venom but do a good job of keeping pace. Grungy bass-heavy noise, hey, with a guy named Satanic Slaughter on vocals you know it has to be good.

**TARGET OF DEMAND-MAN'S RUIN 1p (HAPPY HERMIT)**

Don't know exactly where this band fits into the flow of the musical universe, I don't see people walking the streets with "T.O.D." engraved into their biceps, but then their status doesn't matter much anyway at least not to me, a bonesplattin record no matter what, do you really care if I like it?  
(6520SELMA AV#567 HOLLYWOODCA. 90028)

**METAL MOO COW compilation (MATAKOMAZURI)**

There must be something in the water supply in Texas or maybe it's just one big incestuous scene with an army of jello-brained yahoos created as a result of endless self-dicking...because this album contains a load of diseased mutant schizo-infested musical combos, too unhinged to be a mere coincidence, my faves are FEAST OF FOOLS and TOEJAM, there's even a real live metal band called HEATHER LEATHER.  
(PO Box 4084 AUSTIN TEXAS 78765)

**SLUGGO-CONTRADICTION ep (SHAG DOG)**

While I was listening to this record the Beach Boys were on the Tonight Show singing an ode to drugs or whatever which shows what a twisted society we live in...here are these folks called Sluggo spewing out chunks of potent sludge hidden inside a xerox sleeve while a bunch of braindead zombies are on national television being straked by Joan Rivers. That's the real contradiction.  
(1314 AULT VIEW AV. CINCINNATI OH. 45208)

**SLUGLORDS-TRAILS OF SLIME 12" (SLIME)**

Slugs have to be the most vile creatures ever created besides armadillos and assorted insects (and sometimes humans), so you can imagine my disgust upon finding out that a band had devoted themselves to the absolute worship of those horrid chunks of protoplasmic slime!...Sluglords? Slugs only reign supreme in the nether regions of uglier domains and sometimes in plates of Chinese food even though the waiter might insist that they're mushrooms but you have to be pretty stupid to believe him...but once I played this record and the slime began to flow and the slugs started shimmying to the beat I realized that I had been hasty in my judgement--a messy bombardment of unexplainable noise, swaying between punk and jazz and other stuff with drum solos, woodpecker anthems, piano, while beneath it all is the wail of thousands of slugs...buy this record if only to increase your appreciation of slugs, it helped me, not that I want to go to bed with slugs but at least next time I'm walking down the sidewalk and see a slug I'll step around it instead of on it.  
(121 CAPP ST. SF CA. 94110)

RECORDS

# JOE STUD

IT SURE IS GREAT TO BE HANDSOME AND HAVE MUSCLES TOO! I'M A LUCKY GUY!

HEY! WHERE'S THIS GUY THINK HE'S GOING? HEY BUDDY! SLOW DOWN! I'M JOE STUD AND I DON'T STOP FOR NOBODY! PUT ON THOSE BRAKES OR I'LL FLATTEN YOUR FACE!

**BOOM!**

HARRY! DID YOU JUST FEEL SOMETHING? MUST BE A BUMP IN THE ROAD, DEAR! I'LL CHECK THE SHOCKS WHEN WE GET HOME!

**SPLAT!**

OUCH!!

LOOK HARRY! THERE'S A MAN STUCK ON THE FRONT OF THE CAR!

GOSH DEAR! YOU'RE RIGHT! I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING THERE! HEY! I'D RECOGNIZE THOSE MUSCLES ANYWHERE! IT'S OUR HE-MAN NEIGHBOR JOE STUD! HEY JOE! WHAT'S NEW?!

HUH? WHO?

HARRY! DORIS! HOW YOU DOING? I WAS JUST OUT FOR MY JOG!

HOW PHYSICAL! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO K-HART TO PICK UP SOME PATIO FURNITURE!

YES JOE! YOU'LL BE AT OUR PARTY TOMORROW, WON'T YOU?

YOU BET, DORIS!

OOPS! RED LIGHT! WELL, I GOTTA RUN! SEE YOUSE LATER!

YES! NICE RUNNING INTO YOU! HAI HAI HAI!

DO YOU FEEL INFERIOR? DO YOU LEAVE YOUR PARTNER UNSATISFIED? DO YOU MISS THE REAL PLEASURE YOURSELF?

Say, that feels **WONDERFUL!**

## Toilet seat kills curious toddler

DADDY, IS IT TRUE THAT IN A FEW YEARS I'LL BE SUFFERING FROM A SEVERE CASE OF CEREBRAL CANCER?

YES BILLY! IN A SHORT TIME YOU'LL BE FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE GRIM REAPER!

GEE MOM! WHEN BILLY CROAKS, CAN I HAVE HIS TOYS?

WE'LL SEE, MY LITTLE BRAT!

PEGGY, DARING! I'VE BEEN DYING TO SEE YOU. YOU LOOK SIMPLY TERRIFIC.

AND I FEEL FAMISHED. YOU MAY TAKE ME TO LUNCH.

BUT I MEAN THIS COUPON BUSINESS AND HIGH PRICES, AND CLOTHES GETTING SCARCE... WELL, I THOUGHT

THAT YOUR WIFE WOULD LOOK A BIG FRUMP! SILLY BOY. YOU DON'T NEED A COLONEL'S PAY TO HAVE A SMART WIFE. I'LL TELL YOU MY SECRET TOMORROW.

Do you need money desperately?

WHAT TO DO, HOW TO DO IT

LEARN AT HOME IN SPARE TIME

### Become a Mercenary

kill for \$\$\$

MAKE MONEY! HAVE FUN TOO! Start Right Now! No Previous Experience Necessary

**ATTACK TRAINING**

APPROVED FOR VETERANS

MAKE MONEY WITH GUNS

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Everything Explained in Easy-to-Understand Language so Even a Beginner Can Follow

• How To Kill, I, II, III, IV & V (Each Volume) \$5.00  
The Set ..... \$25.00

THIS TEXT IS A VIRTUAL ENCYCLOPEDIA OF EXTRAORDINARY TECHNIQUES AND TIPS ON HOW TO FIGHT, PROTECT YOURSELF AND KILL! HOW TO BLOW UP THINGS AND COMMIT MAYHEM!

Our Guests never knew it came out of a JAR!

## Little Weeny

THAT A BOY CAPT. KIRK! YUK! YUK!

ALL WE DO IS SIT AT HOME & WATCH T.V.!

NORTON CRACKS ME UP!

THAT DOES IT! I'M GETTING RID OF THE T.V. SET!

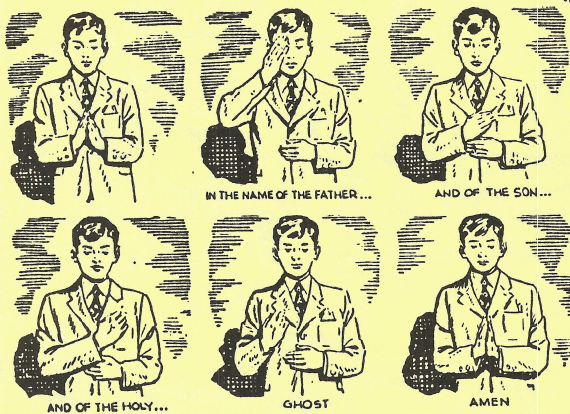
THE NEXT NIGHT...

OH WOW! "VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!"

# RELIGION IS NO JOKE!

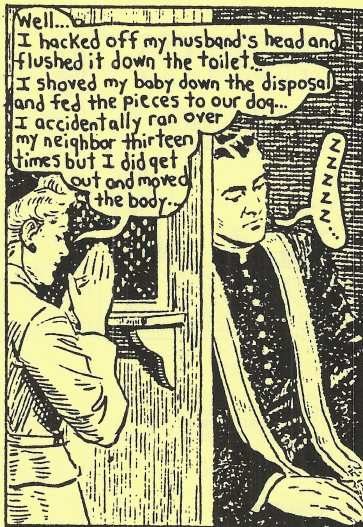


**VACATION TIME-GO TAN-DON'T BURN**  
 "a finishing touch for your perfect person—a healthy glow to wear 24 hours a day."

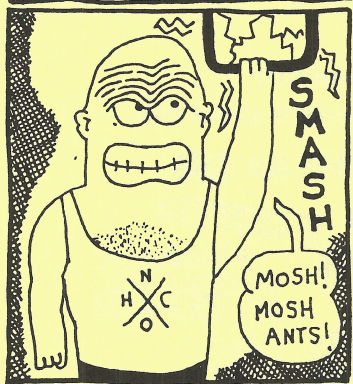
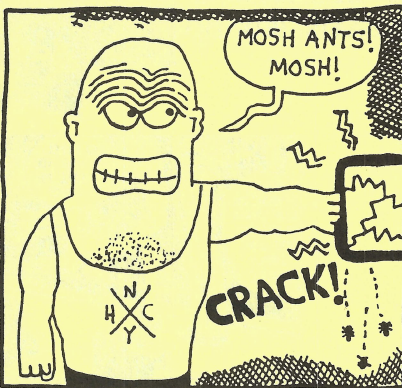
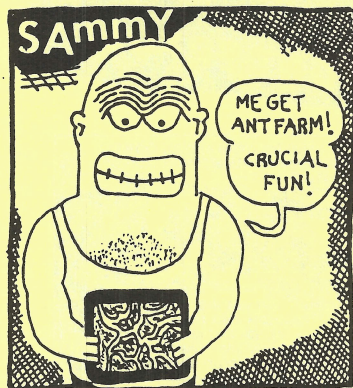


To make the sign of the cross (1) join the hands in preparation, putting yourself in the presence of God. (2) Lay the left hand on the breast, and with the extended fingers of the right hand touch the forehead, saying, "In the Name of the Father."

(3) Touch the left shoulder, saying: "And of the Son." (4) Touch the right shoulder, saying: "Ghost." Finally, (6) join the hands and say: "Amen."



In Confession, we tell our sins to the priest as clearly as possible. We speak in a low voice, and avoid any waste of time in random talk. We must tell all mortal sins; we may also mention whatever venial sins we wish to state.



## Electric Flag Honors Veterans



When Leon Zelinsky overheard some older men telling "war stories" and saying the Vietnam War was not a "real" war, but "just a police action," he became upset.

The result, just in time for Memorial Day, is a large wooden flag, illuminated with 500 red, white and blue lights, which hangs on his house near Route 31, across from Hunterdon Central High School.

It is Zelinsky's "tribute for all the vets who fought in the war and all those who died."

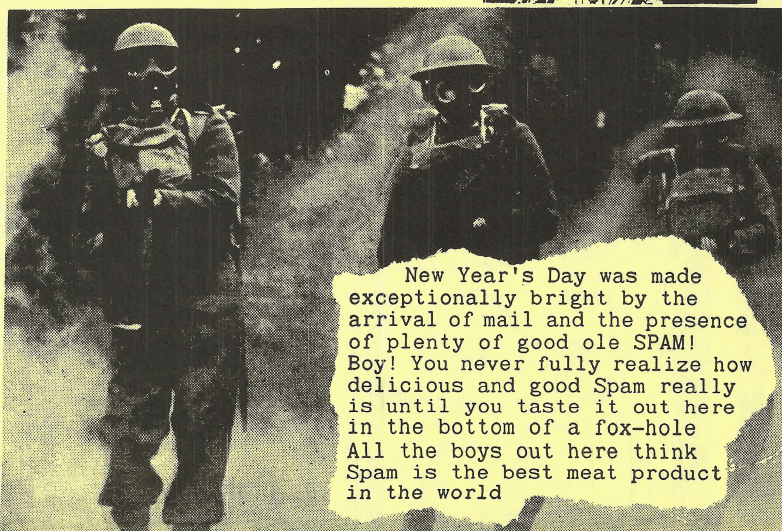
Zelinsky spent 26 hours on the project, including painting, drilling holes in a piece of plywood and poking light bulbs of the proper hues through the holes to illuminate the 13 stripes and 50 stars. He used 50 sets of Christmas tree lights and admitted it was tedious making sure that the red, white and blue bulbs were on separate strings.

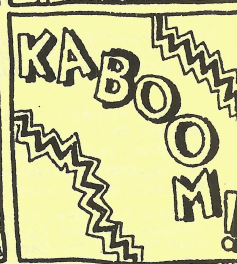
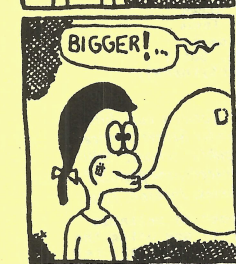
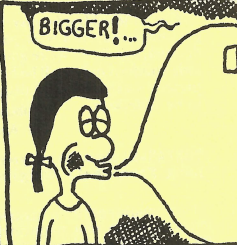
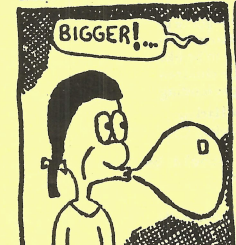
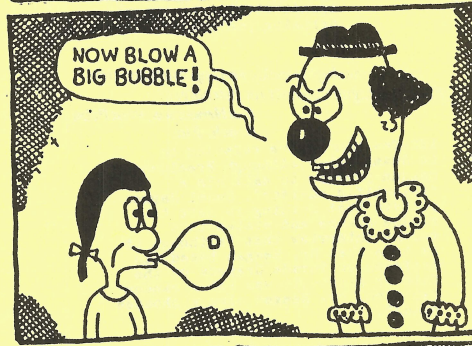
"A lot of people have stopped their cars along the highway," he noted proudly. "I guess I'm getting the idea across. I guess it's working."

Now he's thinking about a July 4 display, perhaps an illuminated 13-star design like America's first flag.



**Let's look up and Smile...**





REAGAN: I'm just sorry that spanking is — (laughter) — out of fashion now.

Q: And you mean that — don't you? (Laughter.)

REAGAN: Yes. (Laughter.)

## The Farm... →

(TAPES AVAILABLE:

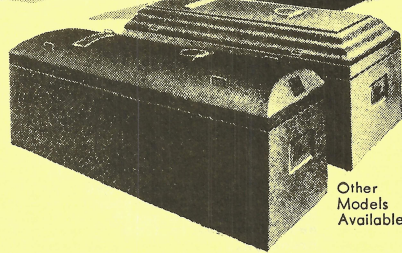
AEROBIC DEATH \$3.00

SPANKY P. HEAD \$2.50

EXTREME HATE \$2.50

CHOIR OF PAIN \$2.50

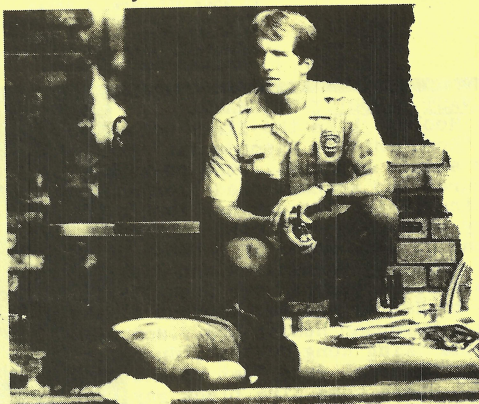
[PO Box 95123  
Seattle, WA. 98105]



Other Models Available



One victim of Huberty,  
boy who wanted a soft drink.



SPANKY PICASSO HEAD was our first release, CHOIR OF PAIN was our second, then EXTREME HATE. AEROBIC DEATH's tape is out now with some of the best of the 50+ songs they used to play. They opened for the Damned and Bad Brains and have played numerous smaller shows...CHOIR OF PAIN is a band that is constantly changing, practice sessions are wild with much experimentation. There is a second COP tape "Handel's Messiah" which will be released after selling enough of the first...EXTREME HATE is rather infamous in Seattle for their live performances which sometimes "get out of hand". They have been around 4-5 years and used to be "hardcore", the last couple of years have been more like the tape. — SCOTT, FARM MANAGER

# CASSETTES

**SIEGE: DROP DEAD**  
WITH THE DEMISE OF DEEP WOUND AND THE "FOLLOW THE LEADER" METAL EVOLUTION OF MOST OF BOSTON'S EARLY HARDCORE BANDS, THIS TAPE COMES AS A WELCOME KICK IN THE GROIN... 5 SABER TOOTH TOONS THAT PEEL AWAY THE SKIN EXPOSING THE BLOODFEAST THAT LIES BENEATH, GUITARS STAGGER INTO FEEDBACK SUBMISSION AS THE SINGER DROOLS BLOOD SHREDDING HIS THROAT... ON THE FLIPSIDE -- "GRIM REAPER" THINGS GO COMPLETELY OVER THE EDGE, A SLOW DESCENT TO DOOM, ECHOED PSYCHOSIS AND A SAXOPHONE EVEN.  
[Kurt 30 Stony Brook Lane, Weymouth Ma. 02188]

**OUTERWEAR: 24 SONG LP**  
WONDEROUS SONGS OF INSPIRATION THAT MADE ME JUMP UP AND SHOUT "HALLELUJAH" THE FIRST TIME I HEARD THEM. WHO CAN DENY THE UPLIFTING MESSAGES OF SONGS LIKE "PISS II" ("IEEE! AHYAHYAH WO! URINE URUT URINE URUT URINE URUT"), "HERPES CONDO", "FOUNTAIN OF SCUZ", "BLOODY TOILET PAPER", EVEN A VERSION OF THE DOORS' "THE END".  
[2729 Shelley Rd, Shaker Hts. Ohio 44122 \$4]

**BORN WITHOUT A FACE: PSYCH!**  
I HADN'T HEARD OF THIS COMBO BEFORE SLIPPING IN THIS CASSETTE WHICH KNOCKED ME BACK WITH A RUSH OF GRUNGE... GNARLY SKULLBUSTING SONGS WITH A GRAVEL GUTTED SINGER RAGGING ON LIFE IN 1984 OR MAYBE IT'S 1994, WEIRD RAPS THAT CHILL THE BODY, WAITING FOR THE EXTERMINATOR TO COME, NOBODY STANDS A CHANCE, THIS BLOWS IT ALL AWAY.  
[2558 Borglum NE, Grand Rapids, MI. 49505]

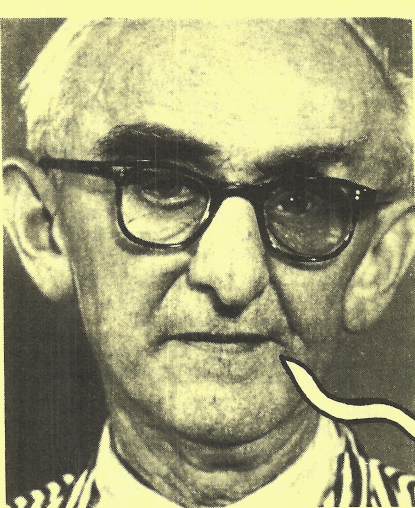
**FRESNO COMPILATION**  
HOW MUCH TIRESOME THRASH CAN YOU TAKE? LOTS HERE, BUT OTHER GOOD STUFF THAT MAKE THIS TAPE WORTH GETTING -- CAPITOL PUNISHMENT, THINK TANK, PTL CLUB'S "BATMAN IS GAY", DIRTHEAD'S "BEER BEER BEER", and THE WEIRDNESS OF WOWANA'S BOYS CHOIR.  
[400 W Gettysburg #236 A, Clovis CA 93612]

**PART TIME CHRISTIANS: STRENGTH THRU BOWLING**  
THESE GUYS HAVE A RECORD COMING OUT SO THIS TAPE'S PROBABLY NOT AVAILABLE ANYMORE BUT EVEN SO THERE'S MUCH COOL MUSIC HERE, SONGS LIKE "GUTTERBALL", "ORTHOPEDIC BOWLING SHOES", "AL CAPONE", A COVER OF PINK FLOYD'S "INSTELLAR OVERDRIVE"... BASS HEAVY AND GRINDING, REMINDS ME OF N.J.'S VERY OWN DEATH RAGE. ...HEY, MAYBE THEY CAN HAVE A BOWL-OFF.

**PLAIN WRAP**  
AMERICA'S FIRST GENERIC BAND, WELL, THE NAME BUT NOT THE MUSIC... THIS TAPE GOES WAY BEYOND THE 5-SECOND "MEAT BETWEEN THE TREADS" ON THE FLIPSIDE COMPILATE... CONTAINS TWO DIFFERENT RECORDINGS - STUDIO + BASEMENT, THE SONGS COVER A LOT OF GROUND FROM STRAIGHT-OUT THRASH TO POP... RECORD OUT SOON, I HOPE.  
[6531 ABBott Drive, Huntington Bch, Ca. 92647]

**BRAILLE PARTY**  
NEAT COVER WITH CHUNKS OF FUZZ + LINT STUCK ON... THE MUSIC IS HARDHEADED POP THRASH WITH A QUIRKY EDGE INTERRUPTED BY AN OCCASIONAL ARTSY FART TUNE... LOOK FOR A RECORD SOON ON F.O.Y.  
[5904 Le Moy, Rockville, Md. 20851]

**THE FARM VARIOUS TAPES**  
BEAUTIFUL MUSIC GUARANTEED TO CREATE SUNSHINE ON GLOOMY DAYS... VISIONS OF SNOW WHITE SHEEP GRAZING IN GRASSY MEADOWS, BABBLING BROOKS, AND CHIRPING BIRDS... IF YOU'RE FEELING DOWN AND BLUE JUST PLAY ONE OF THESE CASSETTES AND LET THE SERENITY SOAK IN.



# Ask My Uncle Stan

THAT'S  
ME!

I think I should be allowed space in your fast-growing magazine to encourage readers to enroll in the Bible Course. I personally appreciate the way the course is compiled. The course is simple and straightforward and it's the most up-to-date and realistic Bible study. Also, it relates the prophecies of God to the happenings of the present age. I really appreciate your services.

Fortune M. Jones  
Lueve, Bulawayo  
Zimbabwe

**FORTUNE**-Thanks for writing. It's people like you that make doing this magazine worthwhile. We like to think that the Bible and our publication have much in common, we both work from the same inspiration-God the Almighty!

My body aches all over, and I'm having trouble sleeping at night. What do you recommend?

Bunny,  
San Diego, CA

**BUNNY**-Maybe you should try sleeping in your own bed once in a while.

I read your magazine with a boner in my pants whenever I get the chance.

President Reagan  
Washington, D.C.

Thank you Mr. President. I'm glad that you enjoy the magazine. And good luck in the 1984 election.

**HEY, WHEN YOU'RE UNEMPLOYED WITH NOTHING TO DO, YOU FIND LOTS OF GREAT PLACES TO SEARCH FOR CHEAP CLASSIC RECORDS. HERE'S SOME THAT I SCOFFED UP FOR 99¢ AND LESS...**

## REVIEWS BY JEFF

### TONY RANDALL + JACK KLUGMAN- THE ODD COUPLE SINGS

Yeah, they just don't put out records like this anymore... an incredible vocal teamup here as Felix and Oscar shred classics like "You're So Vain" and "When Banana Skins Are Falling (I'll Come Sliding Back To You)"... hey, it's tooo much!

### HUGO MONTENEGRO-INTERPRETS THE GENIUS OF STEVIE WONDER

Hey, I got this record for only 49¢ at Woolworth's, a real bargain hotspot with items like Mr. T banks, velvet paintings of J. Christ and E. Presley, Smurf fashion wear, and disco canned hams...like if I was the folks in "Dawn Of The Dead" I would have rather ended up in a Woolworth's...this guy Hugo does instrumental jazz covers of Stevie Wonder tunes, as sick as it sounds...well since Stevie is blind then Hugo must be deaf. A real classic!

Do you have any idea what percentage of the U.S. population (235 million) are lesbians or male homosexuals?—Ronald J. Jenkins, Las Vegas, Nev.

Hey Ron, what do you care? Want to know about the competition? Why don't you ask me about male lesbians? You're probably a faggot anyway!

I am not what I imagine your typical reader to be. I'm 44, married, the mother of three children and neither I nor my husband have ever been to a swing club.

Spike  
Ft. Lee, NJ

**SPIKE**-Good for you! It's nice to hear from some wholesome Americans!

I am living with my former boyfriend's brother, but I am still in love with my ex. My current lover works nights, and his brother works days. I want them both. Please help me.

Loretta Lewis  
Camp Hill, Pennsylvania

**LORETTA**-I hate it when sluts like you write to me with their "problems". I think that you've been watching too many soap operas. So you "want them both", huh? Lucky the guy only has one brother! Wise up bitch, you can't be that great!

What is the strange voodoo religious sect that singer Michael Jackson belongs to? I thought he was a Baptist. —C.T.V., Camden, N.J.

C.—It's sad when the people of this country have to choose queers like Boy George and voodoo commies like Michael Jackson as their musical idols. What ever happened to nice clean wholesome boys like Elvis Presley? ...In regard to your question, yes, Mr. Jackson is indeed a member of a voodoo cult. Do you think that any god-fearing Christian would set himself on fire to make money?!!

I am 13 years old, and have only recently learned about kissing. I must admit that I am a bit confused. For example, is kissing my mother "different" from kissing a date?

Irving  
Brooklyn, N.Y.

**IRVING**-Well, you can't get herpes from kissing your mother. But then again, seeing as you're from Brooklyn...

I have been a very naughty little boy and deserve a good, sound, bare-bottom spanking. Only you can provide the tender loving discipline I so sorely need. My rump awaits your hand and hairbrush.

Orin Borsten  
Studio City, California

**ORIN**-What you need is a good whack in the head!

As the Chief of the Training Division of the Western Police District, I would like to request copies of your magazines for our WPD Library.

In line with our moral regeneration program, I believe this could help as a tool in strengthening the moral fibers of our policemen in order to develop them to be "law enforcers with a heart," and to improve in their performance of their duties.

Horny Dick  
Wauconda, IL

**CHIEF DICK**-I've sent you 100 copies of the latest issue for you to distribute to your officers. I agree that this country needs more "law enforcers with a heart", especially with all the weirdos running around nowadays.

Please put me on your healing list so that these ugly purple marks on my feet, ankles and legs will go away.

Eugene Krebs  
Staten Island, New York

**EUGENE**-Maybe you should stop going to new wave clubs and picking up girls and exotic diseases. Try looking for girls that aren't sitting at the bar drinking penicillin cocktails.

Is it true that before making an important decision, Ronald Reagan consults an astrologer?

Ann Henderson, West Palm Beach, Fla.

**ANN**-The man you're referring to is Swami Narko, although President Reagan prefers to call him a "scientific advisor". Swami Narko insists that nothing is left to random chance and stated in a recent interview that "although it is true that Mr. Reagan based his decision to invade Grenada on the flip of a coin, it was not a random decision. Mr. Reagan always chooses heads".

This is the wildest fantasy. I'm going to get undressed and I want you to get undressed, too. Then we're going to be like little children only we'll be little children pretending that we're adults, pretending to be little kids.

Tobias Hacker,  
Los Angeles, Ca.

**TOBIAS**-Sickos like you should be hung from their dingies!

I'm a naughty girl from Texas who is really impressed with your magazine. Reading it gives me a warm feeling all over.

Dawn,  
Texas

Well Dawn, it's always nice to hear from girls like you. But I hope you're not too naughty (haha).

What's become of Jimmy Carter's cute little daughter, Amy? Is she still under Secret Service protection? Still attending public school? Still wearing glasses, braces on her teeth, and pigtails? What is she doing? —Jerry Jones, Jackson, Miss.

**JERRY**-I have been informed by reliable sources that Amy Carter is now using the name "Ample" Amy Carter and has left her hometown of Plains Georgia to become an actress in New York. In her short stay there she has appeared in a number of films and her latest movie "Amy Does Atlanta" is supposedly doing well in many parts of the country.

When I have to piss, I'd better be near a toilet because, in my case, the urge means right now.

I'm fed up with sudden departures from conversations and romantic interludes. What's my problem, and is there a solution to it?

A.C.  
Tempe, Arizona

Oh Jeez. I'm a retired butcher, why are you telling me that you have problems taking a leak. Go see a doctor...Hey Jeff, I'm going home, I'm tired of answering these weirdos. do it yourself. I quit!

I'm a formerly active 73-year-old woman who's now housebound due to a very embarrassing problem. At least 20 times a day I must make a trip to the bathroom. It's gotten so bad that I'm afraid to go out because there might not be a restroom nearby. Must I live like this? What should I do?

Wilma Dorting  
Tucson, Arizona

Leave me alone! Who cares! Get a pair of diapers! That's it, I swear, Goodbye!

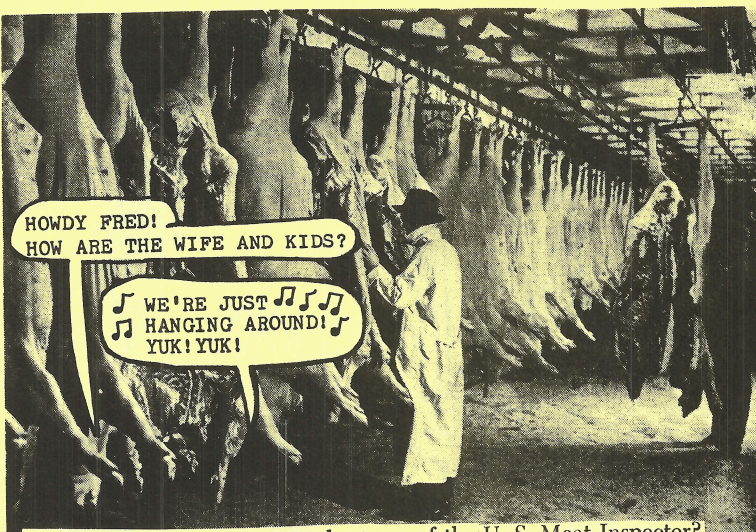
### THE VAST MAJORITY-KONGMANIA

Wow! Hooboy! Like the liner notes say "Kongmania is Discomania!" and they aren't kidding!...the cover features two spandex-clad blondes rubbing their tits against Kong's hairy chest, yeah get down baby!

...on the back cover is a photo of Vast Majority themselves who look like a cross between the Cowsills gone to Harlem and the dropout class from a European Health Spa...songs include "King Kong Hustle", "Ungowahh" and my personal fave "Get Up And Grunt" where some jive black guy grunts and groans like he had a \$10 dinner at White Castle the night before.

### ANITA BRYANT-MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY

Anita looks pretty sexy on the cover, her head tilted back exposing the tenderness of her neck, lips parted in anticipation, eyes glazed in passion... hot liner notes by Bob Hope...Anita belts out toons like "This Is Worth Fighting For", "Onward Christian Soldiers", "This Is My Country" in a voice that brings a tear to my eye and a swell to my pants.



HOWDY FRED!  
HOW ARE THE WIFE AND KIDS?

♪ WE'RE JUST ♪  
♪ HANGING AROUND! ♪  
YUK! YUK!

Does your meat bear the purple stamp of the U. S. Meat Inspector?

Two Elizabeth men who attacked a Salvation Army soup kitchen operator because they were served hamburger instead of steak were sentenced yesterday to 60 days in the Union County Jail.

Salvation Army Capt. Mark McGrady, who said he now has "doubts about whether operating the soup kitchen was worth it," was treated at Elizabeth General Medical Center and released after suffering facial injuries in the Tuesday afternoon incident.

McGrady, who yesterday had "a very bad headache," said the fracas started during Tuesday's free lunch at the soup kitchen on Elizabeth Avenue when one of the men complained he had been given hamburger instead of steak.

"The lunch that day was hamburger, macaroni and cheese, green beans, rice pudding and coffee," McGrady said, adding that 204 meals were served.

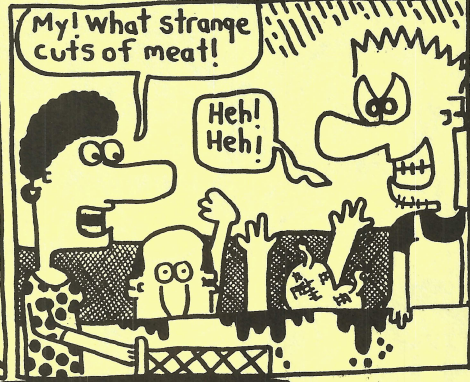
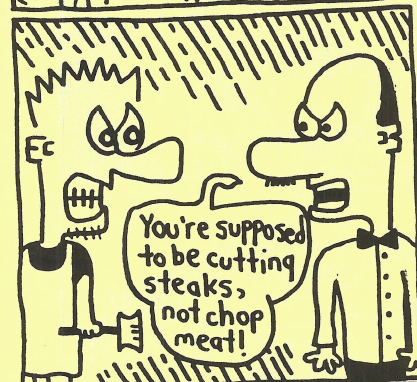
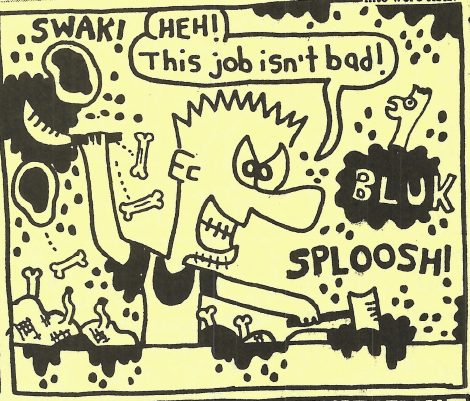
"They (the suspects) didn't like what they were given and were playing the piano and were asked by the cook to stop it," McGrady said.

"They started playing again and the cook again asked them to stop," McGrady said, explaining "I walked out of my office and into a hornet's nest" and "the next thing I walked into were fists."

Exposed people critically burned if not killed



Brick and wood frame houses destroyed



**SOLVE YOUR SEXUAL PROBLEMS!**

world's best  
**JACK-OFF MACHINE**  
goes **ALL ELECTRIC!**

Throbs and pulses! Spasms and sucks!

*Easy-to-clean*

**INSIST ON ...**

**CANCER**

for your dog

**KILLS INSTANTLY**

Just Sprinkle ...like Salt

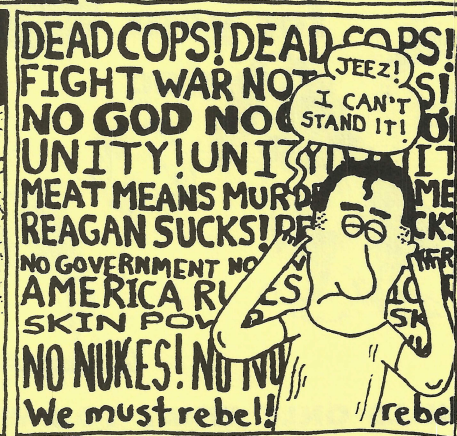
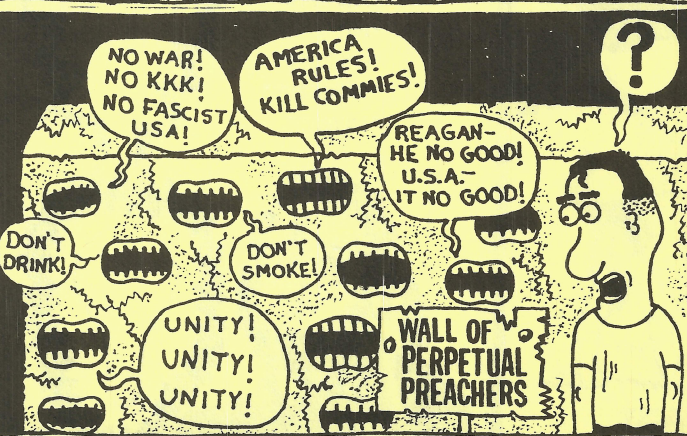
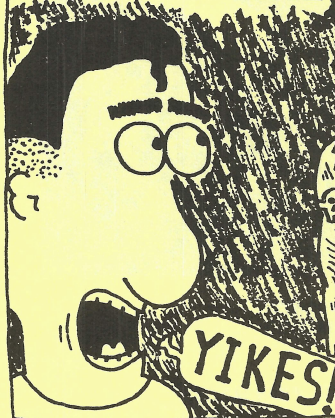
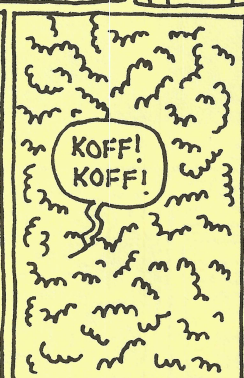
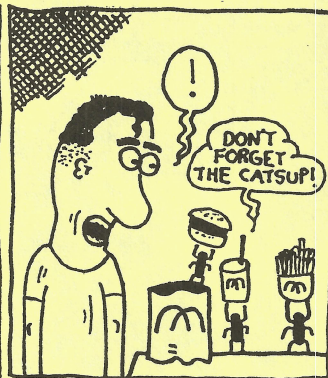
**KILLS ONLY WHAT YOU WANT THROUGH CONTROLLED APPLICATION**

**DISCOVER A FRIEND'S (LOVER'S, NEIGHBOR'S, EMPLOYER'S) TRUE, INNER PERSONALITY**

"WORK"  
"PRODUCE"  
"BUY"  
"CONSUME"  
"CONSERVE"  
"INVEST"

"VANDALIZE"  
"DESTROY"  
"LOOT"  
"SUBVERT"  
"DECIMATE"  
"OVERTHROW"

# BOFFO





-Youth, 15, arrested after tossing pizza into car

↑ MAJOR HEADLINE FROM THE LOCAL MIDDLESEX NEWSPAPER.  
YES, I REALLY DO LIVE IN THE CRIME CENTER OF NEW JERSEY.

# RECORDS

## MIGHTY SPHINCTER ep (PLACEBO)

Remember that commercial for Vaseline Intensive Care with hundreds of people stretched across the horizon clapping their hands in unison and singing-- "Let the healing begin!" as if the existence of the lubricant signalled the second coming of Christ? Seems to me that Mighty Sphincter would feel right at home singing along...four enema-induced undulations of bentness by these deep-fried fellas from the cactus-covered frontier of Arizona, further proof that too much sun is no good for you...this record was warped before it was even pressed. (PO BOX 23316 PHOENIX ARIZONA 85063)

## NEW HOPE compilation (NEW HOPE)

With the swift flow of life in the rock+roll world, most of these bands have gone to the great hardcore mosh circle in the sky but this record (which happens to be one of my fave compilations since K-Tel Dance Hits 1975) captures these legends in their prime of innocent virginity when the music tore out raw and impassioned and hadn't yet been tainted by the sweaty grip of greedy record executives...my faves include THE GUNS, STARVATION ARMY, and the varying degrees of weirdness from SPIKE IN VAIN, OUTERWEAR, and PPG. (2729 SHELLEY RD. CLEVELAND OHIO 44122)

## LIVE SKULL 12" (MASSIVE)

A strange cryptic name and music to match...other NY bands like the Swans hit head-on bludgeoning with white force noise...Live Skull take a subtle approach, quietly crawling under the skin and then attacking from within with spasms of lacerating sound...dense suffocating noise, singing stories of psycho fun times in a soft calm voice while the bass lurks menacingly surrounded by layers of swirling cutting guitar...

late-night music when a bowl of cornflakes isn't enough. (231 W 29 St. #602 NYNY 10001)

## U-MEN 12" (BOMB SHELTER)

Primitive tribal chants and noise that reach deep in the gut...the savagery of Birthday Party emerges again in the black souls of these survivors of some distant plague, banging bones until the next outbreak. (1506 OLIVE WAY SEATTLE, WA. 98102)

## MASSACRE GUYS-BEHIND THE 8 BALL ep (TOXIC SHOCK)

Punishment for sins from the land of Donny-Marie. This is what happens when you don't smile 24 hours a day and act like a happy people...twisted melodies kept on a paranoid edge by constant breaks and changes, haunting nightmare-induced lyrics that border on the poetic whether talking about racism ("Web Of Hate") or just plain weirdness ("The Hunted"). (PO BOX 242 POMONA CA. 91769)

## FLIPSIDE VINYL FANZINE (GASATANKA)

After years of putting out America's most godlike fanzine, the folks at Flipside finally release a record...includes NJ's beloved AOD among others, my fave is "Big Women" by ASF...but the best thing is the hype/interview noise before each band...#2 on the way soon.

## SMEGMA-PIGS FOR LEPERS 1p (PIGFACE)

Disease isn't a pretty thing, even when it's contagious and you can cough in peoples' faces and give them whatever you have, sure it's nice to share but sometimes people don't appreciate it...and not very many people would appreciate this record which contains songs like -- "Mr. Potatohead's Flotation Exercises" or "Dying Cows With Putrid Not Praiseworthy Predation", not unless you already have some disease. (4407 NE RODNEY PORTLAND OR.)

## NUKE YOUR DINK compilation 7" (POSITIVE FORCE)

A crude and grungy collection of Nevada bands, 8 combos crammed onto the two sides, the sound's not so hot but at least they know how to have fun out there in the desert...inspirational message from THE EXPELLED who say "Slam The Pigs", yeah man! (1790 Silverada Bl. Reno NV. 89502)

## 76% UNCERTAIN-ESTIMATED MONKEY TIME 1p

From the Nutmuff state, where millions of straight-haired accountants live in sensible houses with green front lawns, two-car garages, and a Datsun parked in the driveway...wholesome living, planning for a happy retirement, damn boring if you ask me, which is probably the reason for this band's existence---ways to turn the lawns yellow and keep the poodles yapping all night long...a headlong rush lasting through 16 songs, a lacerating pop edge that slices through concrete thrash and lyrics that range from auto accidents to drinking coffee to dog poop. (556 BROADWAY BRIDGEPORT CT. 06606)

## Y DI-A PLACE IN THE SUN ep (BLOOD BUBBLE)

Take a cinderblock, hold it with both hands directly above your head, then let go of the cinderblock. Repeat this nine more times, then listen to this record and decide for yourself which you like better. (PO BOX 805 PHILADELPHIA PA19105)

## ILL REPUTE-WHAT HAPPENS NEXT 12" (MYSTIC)

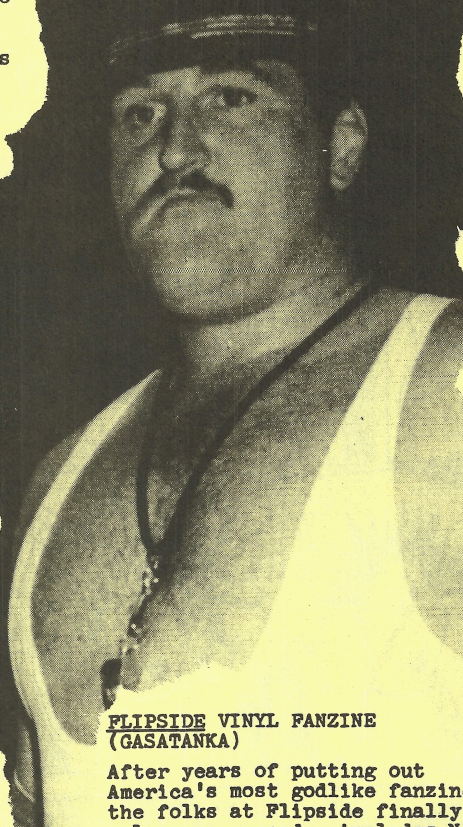
A cruising followup to the "Land Of No Toilets" record, these guys hit the groove and chunk out a bunch of tunes that mesh together melodic guitar hooks with pop-edged thrash sliced open by desperation vocals. ...a cover of "Cherokee Nation" which hopefully won't overshadow the rest of the songs on this 12" because the whole thing is great.

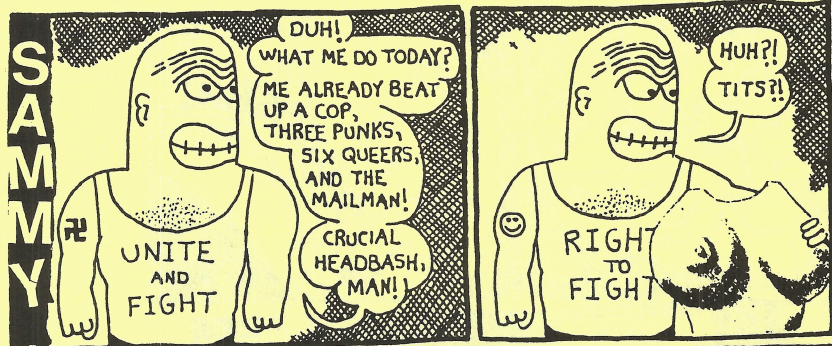
## FU'S-DO WE REALLY WANT TO HURT YOU? 1p (GASATANKA)

Yeah, the FU's are back and so's Baboon Dooley and I really don't care anymore...the cover features the band gazing out over the American frontier from the confines of an Army tank, still carrying on the "patriotic redneck vs. MaxR+R commie" battle, yawn...the music on the album is a step down from the their first two records--faceless but trendy metal punk, hey, maybe they were serious when they covered "We're An American Band", it sure sounds it from listening to this record.

## STALAG 13-IN CONTROL 12" (UPSTART)

Bob Crane is dead, gone, labelled a homosexual and burnt to a crisp... but life goes on and so does Stalag 13, straight edge, skate edge, all the edges that don't really matter when you get down to the music which grinds out raw and grisly, like my faves being the metalish "Black+Gray" and "No Excuse"...renews my faith in California, the Olympics haven't buried everything under a blanket of Coke cans. (PO BOX 1055, PORT HUENEME CA 93041)





PICKING UP GIRLS CAN BE AS EASY AS OPENING A BEER!

- How to make shyness work for you
- Why a man doesn't have to be good-looking
- Why girls get horny
- 50 great opening lines
- World's greatest pick-up technique
- Where to touch a girl first
- How to make a woman "let herself go"
- The aphrodisiac touch
- The positions girls like best
- How to get a girl out of her clothes
- What's special about a single girl
- How to excite a girl with just words
- How to give a woman multiple orgasms
- How to cause her breast so she'll want desperately to sleep with you

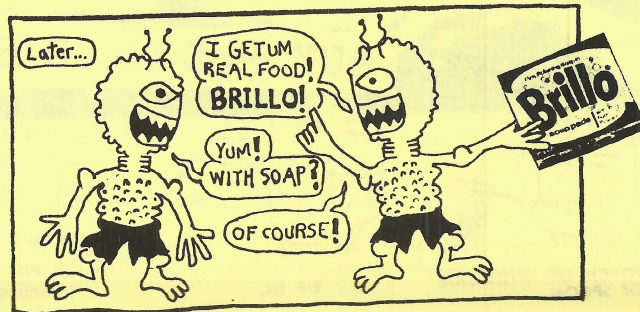
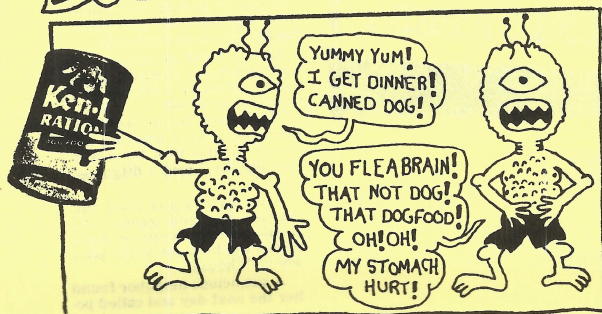
HEY GUYS! HAVING TROUBLE GETTING HARD CORE SEX AT HARD CORE SHOWS?

drunk is punk!



LEARN HOW TO SPOT THE RIGHT TYPE OF GIRL

**D.T.**



## DOMESTIC ANIMAL TORTURE MADE SIMPLE

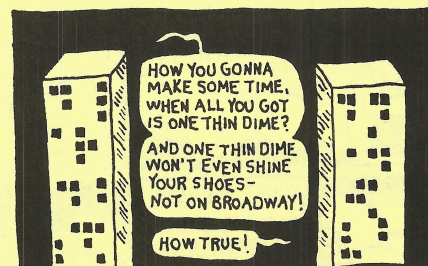


NOW, LEARN THE BASIC SKILLS OF ANIMAL TORTURE AND MUTILATION IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME. DOZENS OF EASY-TO-UNDERSTAND METHODS FOR TORTURING CATS, DOGS, RABBITS, MICE, CANARIES, ETC.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

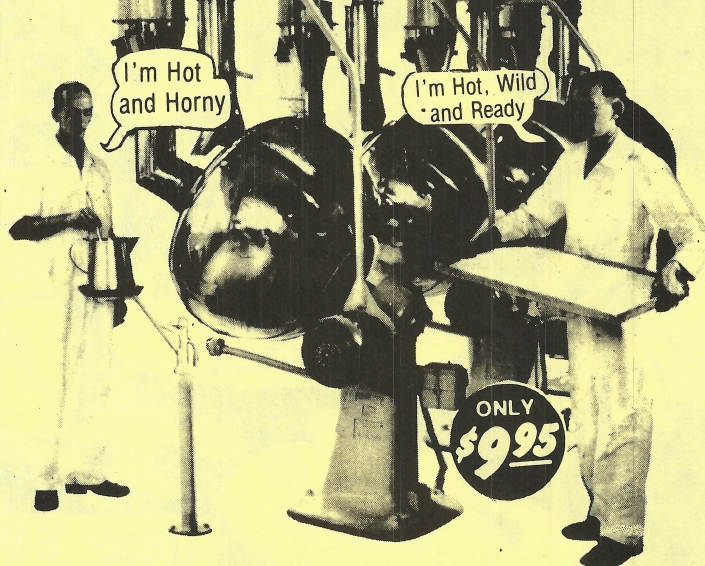
Running sores on the face and hands or body, later showing crusts. →

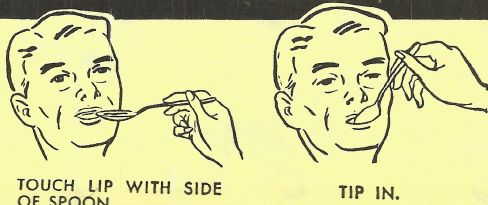
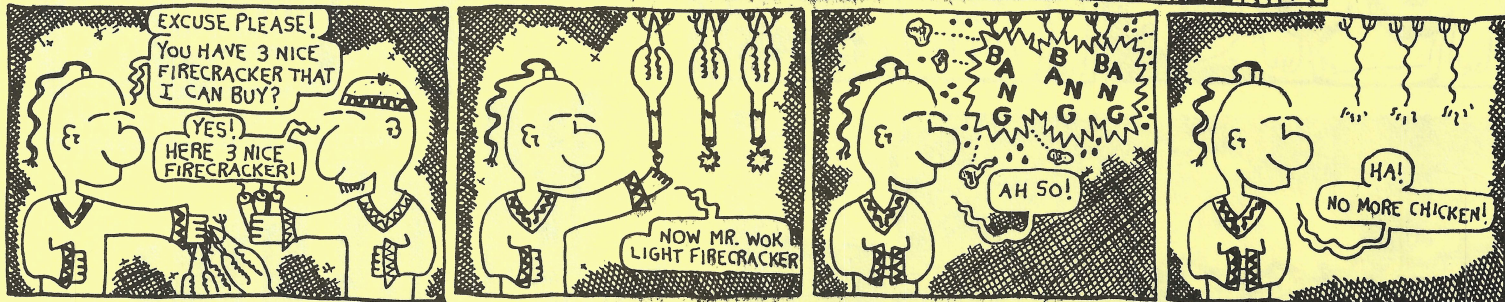
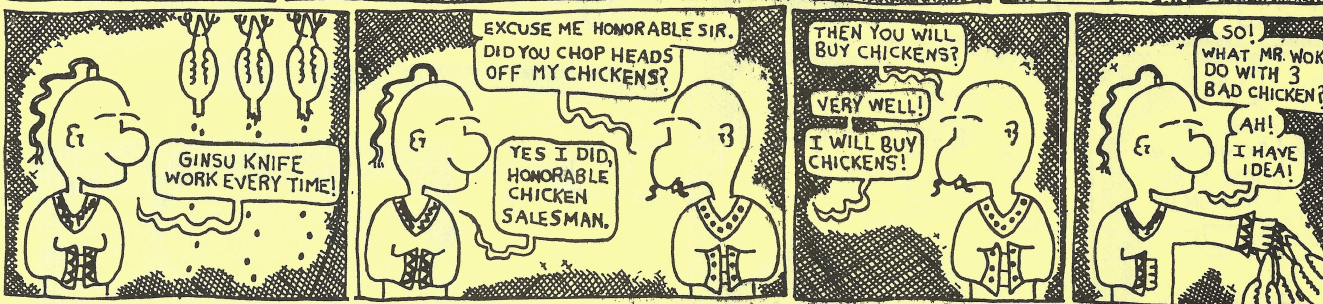
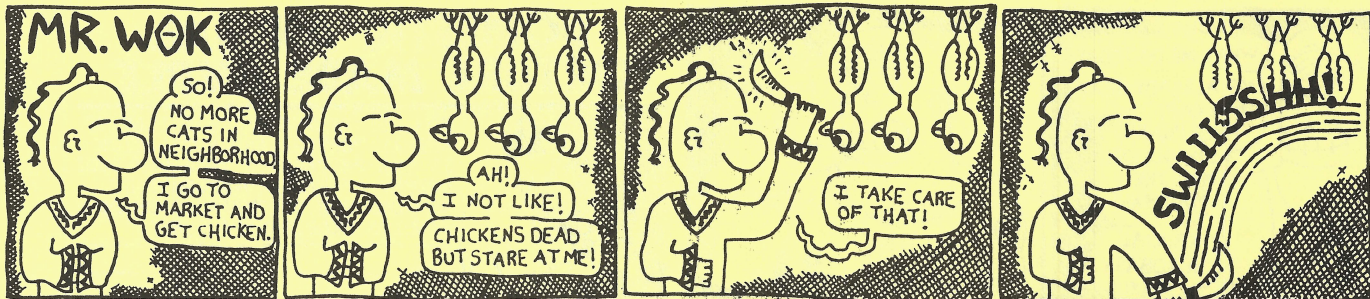


"CREATE CONFUSION IN THE HOMELAND OF THE ADVERSARY!"

For You And Your Partner!  
Amazing Simple Device

The perfect gift for sensuous lovers...





Q. How does it work?

A. Wonderful... it pulverizes all our food waste before it becomes garbage... and flushes it down the drain into the sewer.

Q. Bones too?

A. Oh, sure. Bones, pits, rinds, peelings, parings, trimmings and ash tray contents.

Not seeing her friendly face in the window one day, the curious youngsters decided to investigate. They smashed a window and crawled in.

Sprawled on the floor near a sofa was the stone-cold-dead body of the old woman. She apparently had been knocked unconscious after falling against the couch. Death had come from loss of blood and exposure.

And instead of reporting her death, the ghoulish youngsters swore each other to secrecy and then toyed with the dead woman.

"From what we have pieced together, the children went straight to the old lady's house from school. They stripped her body and examined her parts like a med student would a cadaver," said a cop.

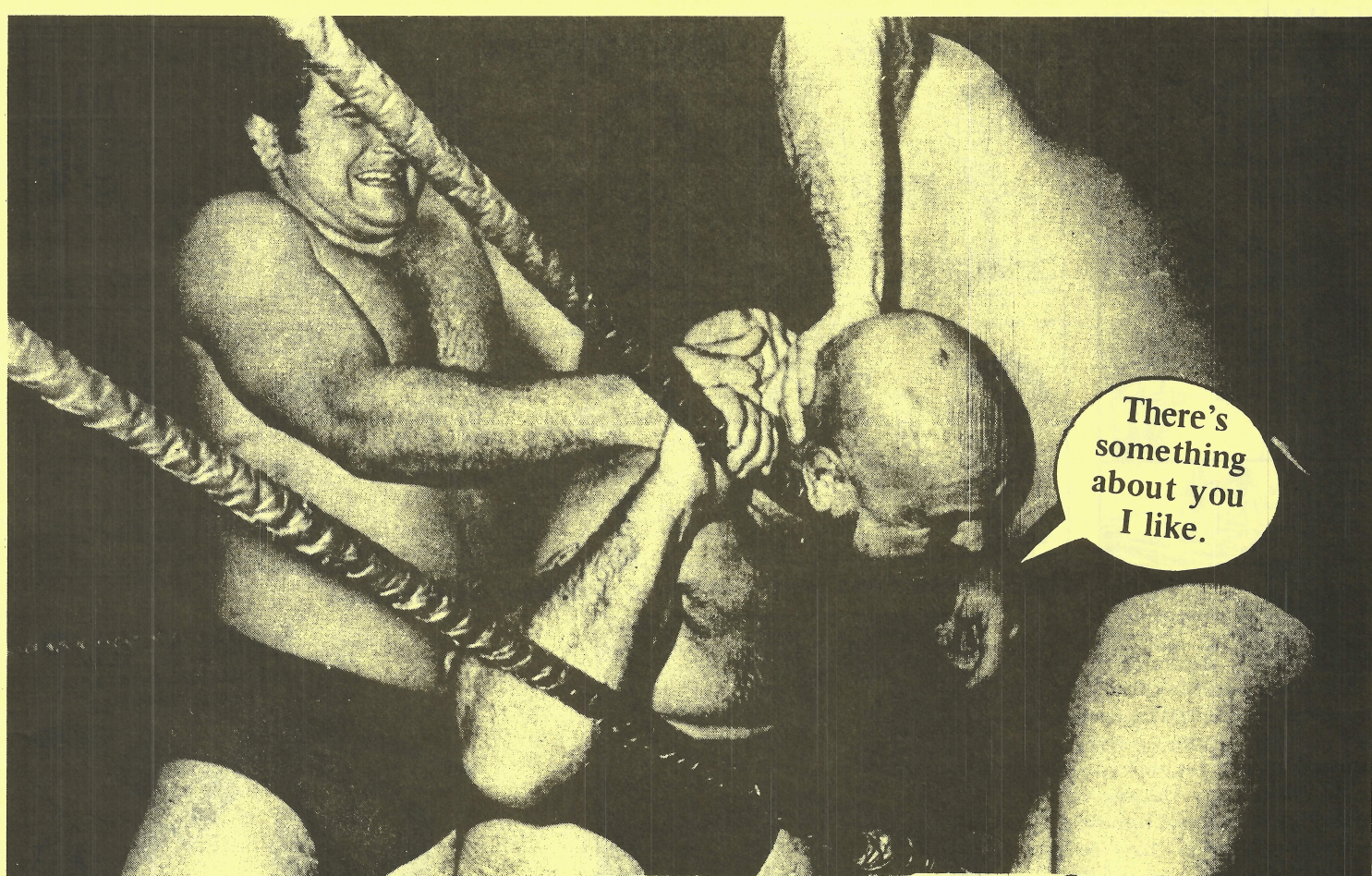
Police said the wild-eyed youngsters picked her purse clean the first day and spent the \$25 they stole for candy.

Like a band of sickos, the kids took turns dressing their silent playmate with clothes found in her closet.

"They used the old lady as a mannequin, as if dressing her in her Sunday best for a window display," said a disgusted cop.

After five days of their outrageous fun and games, the smell of her decaying body forced the kids out of the poor woman's house.

A suspicious neighbor found her the next day and called po-



There's something about you I like.

# Having fun is good for you...

New Type of Butt Plug

**RAT MUSIC FOR RAT PEOPLE**, Volume 2 (CD): New studio stuff as opposed to the live retreads on the first volume. Of course the Surfers' theme is the creme de la crop but there's other rankers too. (1230 Grant Ave. #531 SF CA. 94133)... **G.R.I.M.**-GETTING REVENGE IN 'MERICA 12": Moody meandering, slipping on the dark gloomy side of existence but without the cobwebs+skulls that usually get in the way... **M.I.A.**-MURDER IN A FOREIGN PLACE (Alternative Tentacles): Despite the tired title and cliché battlefield graphics, there's a bunch of good pop tunes here charting in territory between Social D. and SLF. The title cut blows but I guess they wrote it to get on Alternative T's good side... **7 SECONDS**-THE CREW (BYO): Sincere dedicated guys who believe in their music but I sure could enjoy this a lot more if I was fifteen years old with no hair on my head. Dry heavy lyrics dwelling on "us against them" but as long as they keep on believing... **SECOND WIND**-SECURITY 12" (R+B): D.C. sure is dead and here's the proof. Youth Brigade? Double O? Sniffsob. (PO Box 25054 Washington DC 20007)... **OFFBEATS** ep (Oops): Haunting America's conscience, angry statements from suburban youth including their big hit "Why Does It Hang Out?" (6405 Meldon, Mentor Ohio 44060)... **MISSION FOR CHRIST**-"Pennies From Hell"/"Pennies From Hell Dub" (No Trend): A dense drug-induced dirge that drones on through 14 inches of vinyl, it depends on how far you're willing to bend and how out of control you are. Funny with the right kind of substances... **IT CAME FROM SLIMEY VALLEY** COMPILATE (Ghettoway): One of the better hc comps I've heard lately, if only to finally get America's HC on vinyl. The cover's real grooving and the lime green color is just tooo orgasmic...

**100 FLOWERS**-DRAWING FIRE ep (Happy Squid): A final offering from one of America's most overlooked bands, whether it be as the Urinals or 100 Flowers, you have to pay the price of being different. (PO Box 64184 LA CA 90064)... **TAR BABIES**-FACE THE MUSIC ep (Bone Air): A full volume of songs from these Wisconsin electric legends, crude grungy, fire-hydrant-in-the-kisser music... **NEGATIVE TREND** ep/**FLIPPER**-GONE FISHING (Subterranean): Am I a boring old fart or what?, give me Negative T anytime, phuck this Flipper garbage!... **GOVERNMENT ISSUE**-Joyride lp (Fountain of Youth): Well, these guys have gone from hardcore to horror rock to 60's punk and now it's metal but it's always been the G.I.'s and it's always been great, same here, another hit platter, some people will never learn. (5710 Durbin Rd. Bethesda, MD 20817)... **RED TIDE**-KELP+SALAL ep (Toxic Shock): Strange-sounding to say the least, like most Toxic Shock releases, this one has a weird offbeat sound, kept on edge by a tense paranoid mood. (PO Box 242 Pomona CA 91769)... **NARDCORE** compilation: Yeah wow, Oxnard, the real happening hardcore hotbed. This record includes all the big shit bands like Dr. Know, Aggression, Ill Repute, Stalag 13, plus new ones. But how come there's so many straight edge bands in Oxnard, don't they have liquor stores?... **FLAG OF DEMOCRACY**-LOVE SONGS ep: Cool zitpopping tunes from this Philly combo, yodels even. (PO Box 16117 Philadelphia PA 19114)... **DEATH PIGGY**-LOVE WAR ep (DSI): Unexplainable off-the-wall oddness, songs like "G-O-D Spells God" and "No Prob Dude", a short story "The Hounds Of Phu", and a comic "Everybody Thought Joe Was Okay"??? (PO Box 346 Dunn Loring, Virginia 22027)

**KILLDOZER**: Intellectuals are the shoeshine boys of the elite (Boneair 12")  
Waal, I shure do like this record, when I saw the title I thought it would be some dull political hogwash but it turned out to be good he-man wrestling music, all muscle and tough, chunks of beef dripping gallons of sweat...

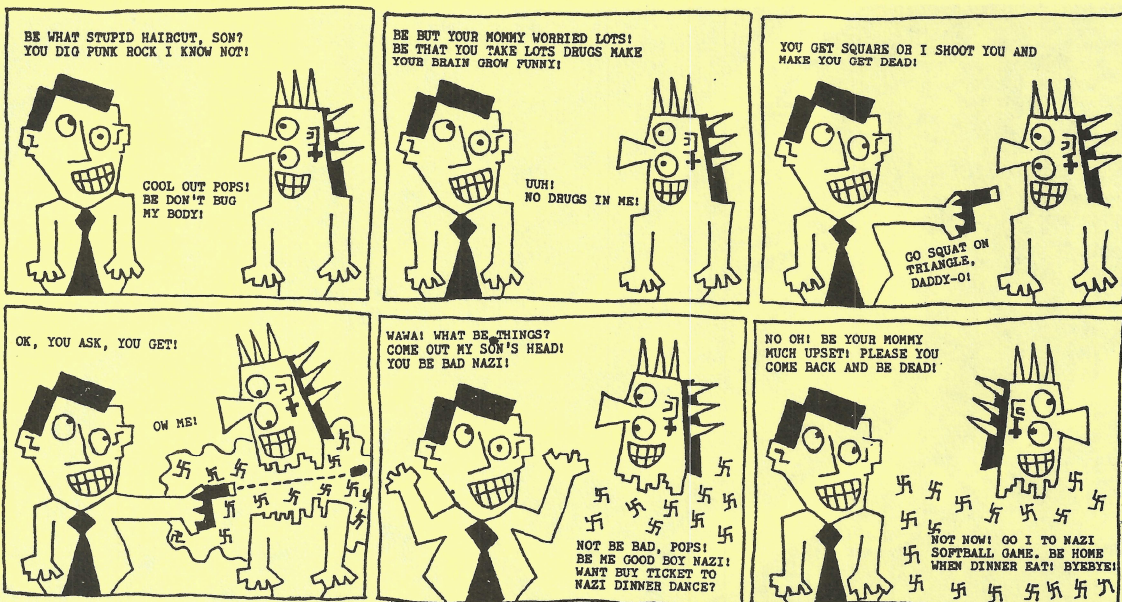
**TALES OF TERROR** (CD lp)  
Sick of hardcore, sicko hardcore... a bunch of drugsucking sleazebags grinding out metal ditties about whatever pops into their beer-encrusted brains... tributes to the r+r gods Elvis and Ozzy, scary songs, blues, toons of terror... these fellas must know how to lay down some heavy party action but I wouldn't want them chewing on my swizzlesticks or puking on my shag carpeting.

**GAY COWBOYS IN BONDAGE**: Owen Marshmellow strikes again. (Sublapse 7")  
Gay cowboys in bondage? Reminds me of a tag team match I saw the other day, ugliest goshdarn wrestlers I ever seen set foot in a ring, just crawled around trying to stuff their noses in the other guys' butt cheeks. Turned my stomach.

ABOVE REVIEWS  
BY ZEKE



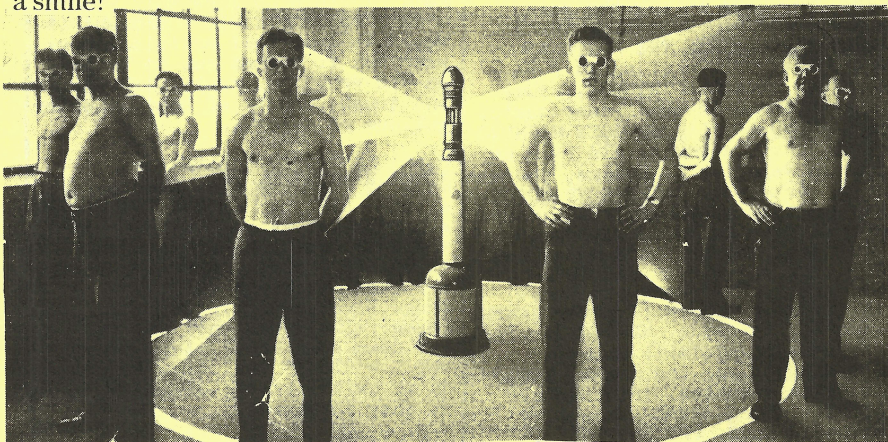
# BIG HARD ERECTIONS!



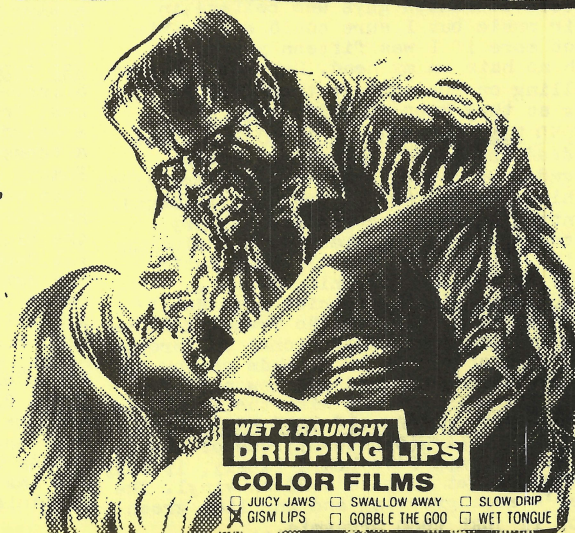
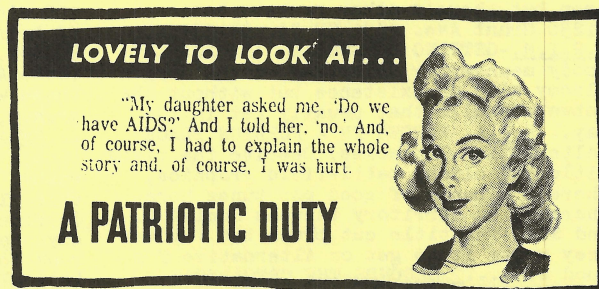
**Fight contagions with sanitary, modern washrooms**



Since my parents refused to let me dress up like my favorite idol, Boy George, I came up with another idea! I decided to give my collie (his name is George, of course!) a new look! I made a special big dog shirt for George that looks just like one of Boy George's shirts, and I even braided his fur using colorful yarn for decorations. Naturally, my mom and dad weren't too thrilled, but as soon as I put a hat on George's head they couldn't help but crack a smile!



*-when refrigerators replace machine guns*



# HOW I SPENT MY SUMMER VACATION...

**DICKS**

DICKS/HEART ATTACK/PLEASSED YOUTH/SACRED DENIAL at the Court, May 27

A sunny afternoon in lovely downtown New Brunswick, after lounging in the parking lot tanning my body to the level of a Greek god and snacking on watermelon (thanx Danny), I went inside to see SACRED DENIAL's first show in a long, long time. Luckily nothing much has changed piledriving through a set of future chart-busters when the radio is controlled by people with ears and the grass grows green all year round, definitely N.J.'s best kept secret...PLEASSED YOUTH played a few toons to keep the audience sedated and happy, convincing the crowd that nothing could happen as long as they wore a happy face. ...sometimes you can stack up all the facts and it still doesn't help, it didn't help HEART ATTACK who played a good set but didn't seem into it, not even a room full of wigwags and burning stagecoaches could have helped, maybe Jesse should have tried the old arrow-through-the-head trick... DICKS flowed with Southern hospitality, a mix of punk, metal+blues that never made an impression on vinyl but here it was different, singer Gary was such a nice guy you'd never know he was a commie.

AGNOSTIC FRONT/A.O.D./SACRED DENIAL at the Dirt Club, May 30

Wow! SACRED DENIAL's second show in less than a week, what's going on? Once again entralling the audience with their metal tainted music...not to be outdone, A.O.D. came out and proved themselves to be the awesome gods of rock+roll that you read rumors about in the girls' bathroom. Overpowering the audience with sheer intensity, the dance floor soon became littered with the overexerted wet bodies of young fans, driven into an uncontrollable frenzy to the point of tearing off Bruce's shirt exposing his nipples. ... AGNOSTIC FRONT came on short+sweet, the old made way for the new, who cares what the skinheads say, the music proved itself.

CHRISTMAS/MORFNGO at Maxwell's, June 1  
Crusting onto the Pulaski Skyway on my way to Hoboken I noticed Capt. Kirk's face spread majestically across the screen at the Newark Drive-In which made me really proud to be an American knowing that I'm sharing my heritage with fine men like William Shatner and General Pulaski...not that it has anything to do with CHRISTMAS but I'm sure they would have felt the same way, well they were nice enough to bring along a can of varmish as a prize for the best dancer but nobody danced but Christmas still played a bunch of cool pop toons about weird things like Tonka trucks and their drummer was cute and they did a song off the Beatles, 'Yellow Submarine' as an encore and I liked them... MORFNGO, well they used to be "no wave" but I don't know what they are now but I do know that I left halfway through their second song and so did most everybody else.



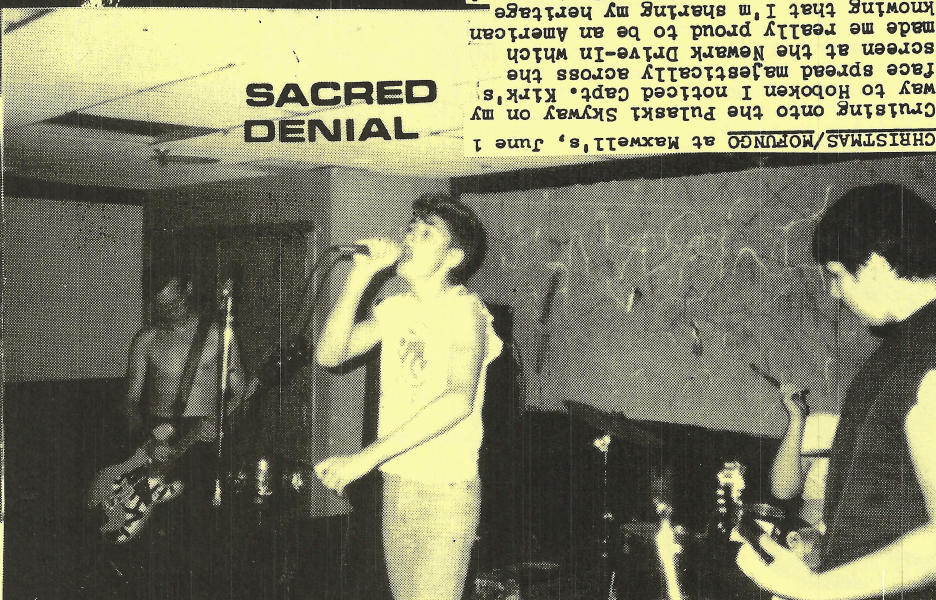
## Children in Adult Jails

A.O.D./MENTAL DECAY/CHILDREN IN ADULT JAILS/BACHELORS at the Dirt, June 6

A star-drenched night with lingering spring breezes blowing away the stagnant dioxin clouds making it impossible to consider entering the airless indoors to watch a band called the BACHELORS... a trip to the redneck bar next door brought the reward of refreshments, claiming a space for myself in the parking lot I settled down for an evening in the great N.J. outdoors...eventually the police came along and, horrified at the subversive activities taking place, chased everybody into the noise-filled hole where CHILDREN IN ADULT JAILS had just launched into their cult classic "House Of Weenies", flooding the room with a set of unsettling on-the-edge psychosis and making everyone unsure whether they should clap or dance or run back outside...MENTAL DECAY were playing for the first time in awhile after a short vacation/breakup had threatened that they never be heard again, back on track with a solid set including a vital new one called "Pray", Billy being his usual if slinking, oozing, contorting self even if the rest of the band did seem bored... EPFYGIES were supposed to play next but abandoned the wilds of N.J. for greener pastures, so A.O.D. filled in, what can I say after seeing them just last week. Paul was quite the fashion plate in his mutilated Rush t-shirt.

## NIGHTS OF OUTRAGEOUS PARTYING!

**SACRED DENIAL**



DEATH RAGE/WILD HAIRS/DEFENTION at Union Jack's, June 14

So there I was sitting at the bar drinking banana daquaris with Ozzy and we both agreed that this was going to be a really rocking night...DEATH RAGE came onstage amidst a barrage of smoke bombs, flash pots, and blinding strobe lights, grinding out a muhfuh version of "Tequila", the Monkees' "Little Bit You", BTO's "Tak'n' Care Of Business", Devo's "Mogoloid", but the clencher came when Johnny Cash himself(!) joined the metal legends for "Folsom Prison Blues", along with an awesome light show, this was a once-in-a-lifetime experience. They ended with "Death Scales" which went on and on and on until the owner finally dragged them off causing a thousand cigarette lighters to be raised in unison setting off the sprinkler system and getting everybody's shag haircuts and spandex pants soaking wet. But it was worth it, man!

# NICK CAVE

MR. NICK CAVE AND HIS BAAAD SEEDS  
at City Gardens, June 9

Technology hit me smack in the face as I entered this sleaze pit perched on the outer limits of N.J.'s central authority complex, three people who had obviously lost their will to live crouched onstage behind banks of synthesizers that offered maximum protection from flying cans and bottles while irrelevant but artistic pictures were flashed on screens, a regression to a time when people first realized that they could use music like this to act out sexual rituals on the floors of decaying discos, a few brave girls attempted to fill the void but most people stood around staring into their beer thinking that they could have gotten drunk a lot quicker and cheaper if they'd stayed at home...an overwhelming urge to escape took me into the parking lot where the locals passed by on their way from a artery-hardening snack at JoJo's Steakhouse to the false security of their low income housing...the darkness of the club gave way to utter blackness as Nick Cave and his band became visible, buckets of beer, bottles of vodka, torn pants and exposed buttocks, bare feet and pointed toes. Feeding upon the emptiness and depression they transformed the new wave hell hole into a depraved Harlem night club, shooting out the blinking disco lights with one round of ammunition. The blues needed to be heard and Nick Cave made it loud and clear, daring people to look him in the eye and catch a glimpse of the despair that gave vent to the songs, all too quickly ending with a version of "In The Ghetto", that's where it was and that's where it remained.

After we walked in and they saw our ugly faces, they must have realized what sort of crowd Hüsker Dü were attracting, so they hung up a "Sold out" sign, well I guess I can't take all the credit because it was crowded inside which made it impossible to really enjoy the bands. I remember from lost time the VOLCANO SÜNS played here that they're a band worth checking out... Hüsker Dü were ugly even from far away, they played all their hits like "Diane" and "8 Miles High" and got even more ugly.

HÜSKER DÜ/VOLCANO SÜNS  
at Maxwell's, June 23

people still don't get the joke, I don't think that Dave Insurgent does. A lineup that included a new bass player and drummer, the highlight of their set remained the Led Zeppelin medley... in between were the hopes of better times, both BKG and CAUSE FOR ALARM geared for their nationwide tour... CFA with a new singer who hasn't succumbed to the rigid rules of religion, a suprising solid sound, there's still something happening...BKG talk was made completely indecipherable by their accents but music is the universal language or maybe sex is, whatever it is, the lethallness that poured out is something that is seldom shipped overseas, at least not with the proper authorities knowing about it.

REAGAN YOUTH/BKG/CAUSE FOR ALARM/  
BLOODCLOT at CBGB's, July 1

Going back to the beginning of the end in the Bowery, renewing relationships with decaying husks of humanity, finding out that some things never die even though they should...the afternoon began and ended with two N.Y. bands that dropped dead a long time ago but nobody bothered to tell them...BLOODCLOT burst out with covers of Beastie Boy ditties among other things, metal and reggae mixed as one...REAGAN YOUTH still reigns as N.Y.'s ultimate joke band but some

MECHANIZED DEATH/SACRED DENIAL

at the Montclair Public Library, June 14

Montclair is one of those towns where the snob trash lives on one side of town and the slob trash lives on the other side of town and they all co-exist in blissful harmony, getting together today on the lawn of the library to see what those crazy Boy George worshipping punk rockers were up to... as the librarians looked on in terror hoping that the lawn wouldn't get scuffed or trees uprooted, dogs rolled in the grass in wreckless abandon, mothers ignored their babies slumped in strollers with gallons of spit oozing onto their laps, girls in shorts bent over revealing that the winter spent at the local spa hadn't accomplished a thing, SACRED DENIAL gouged out a set marred by bad sound ending up with a bass guitar being propelled 20 feet in the air and landing with a sick thud... MECHANIZED DEATH picked up the instruments and gave the local folks exactly what they expected-- their singer "punked out" with a dyed mohawk, makeup+lipstick, doing some horrible covers including Run DMC's "It's Like That" (!), bringing out "The Lucious Deathettes" for a rousing rendition of "Steppin' Stone", ending with a few originals including an anti duck song...at least the locals had something to talk about at dinner.

NEON CHRIST/A.O.D./PLEASED YOUTH/  
BODIES IN PANIC at the Court, June 24

Ignoring the Sunday help-wanted ads and getting to the club in time to see BODIES IN PANIC performing "Sweet Home N.J." as the square dancing crowd kicked their heels in glee...the humidity hung over the stage in the form of an ominous grey cloud so I went outside to get a soda and ended up getting caught in a torrential acid rain downpour that soaked through my Skull and saturated my brain in various chemicals native only to N.J., by the time things had dried up and I regained my ability to think I realized I had missed PLEASED YOUTH, they probably dedicated "Lunkhead" to me. ...A.O.D. weren't at their best, Paul was going through puberty and had menstrual cramps that prevented him from singing to his peak potential, that's life... NEON CHRIST, who were nice enough to come all the ways from Georgia, their drummer looked too young like he would get yelled at the next day for missing dinner, crashed out lots of toons that were funny - well they were good



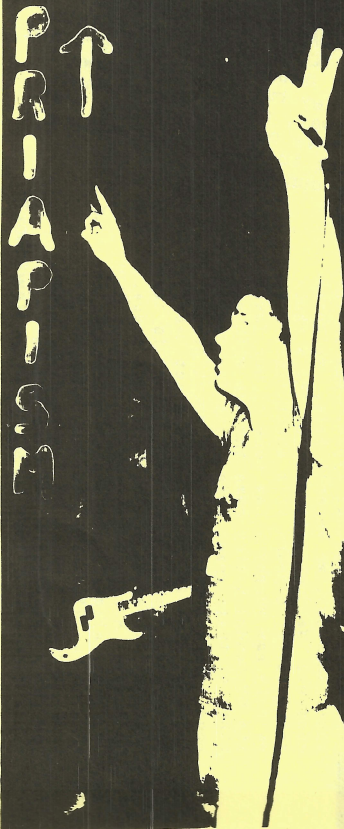
MECHANIZED DEATH

# NIHLISTICS/INSANITY DEFENSE at the Show Place, July 13

Both an early and late show with us opting for the early one but Nihilistics Friday the 13th luck decided that they shouldn't find the club until too late meaning we had to ride around for a few hours emptying beer bottles and memorizing every back road within a 10 mile radius of the club...finally, when the serenity of the N.J. wilderness began to dissolve things into overload, the Long Island prophets of doom and bad times appeared and we skuffed our way in courtesy of Chris Nihilistic... inside things were a 'happening, INSANITY DEFENSE were shooting their load onstage a more-than-good three piece from somewhere up north, able to keep the attention of a few in the sparse crowd. ...grey turned to black, flowers festered, and NILHILISTICS proved that they can actually set foot in the forbidden zone of N.J. and play music. Old songs that sounded old, lots of new songs that appeared out of nowhere as a reward for those in attendance being that they'll probably never find their way to a turntable, it was fun(?) while it lasted.



Swamp Gobblins



## PRIAPISM at Patrix, July 11

The only stop on Priapism's world tour with hundreds of rabid fans turned away at the door without even a glimpse at the rockroll monoliths... before the show, the band partied in a private room upstairs waiting for their guitarist Paul to arrive from parts unknown. As the Rolling Rock flowed, gangs of youths carrying clubs and bats walked in the streets below making it clear that they didn't want folks like Priapism in their neighborhood. But then there's controversy wherever Priapism goes, the envy that follows glory will never vanish... finally with the arrival of Paul, the rock gods decided that it was time to reward the audience, the lights dimmed and a storm of applause flooded the room followed by an anxious silence, the band appeared and Paul decided he had to use the bathroom...eventually things got moving and Priapism gorged out a hunk of molten metal, scalding guitar overdrive that forced another trip to the bathroom. All the old faves, plus the recently realized "I Jog With Satan"... as the applause continued into the night, Priapism escaped into their van, I drove home and ran over a possum. Ozzy would have been proud.

## ADRENALIN O.D./CH3/POWER OF THE SPOKEN WORD/ BABY HOTLINE July 23 at Brickyard, Lincoln NE.

Up first were the Lincoln local bands, B.H. and P.S.W. B.H. is a mixture of thrash and surf with a cover of the Coasters' "Charlie Brown". P.S.W. is a fast, talented "garage-core" band with psychotic, mental-orientated lyrics. Both played their best sets ever. A.O.D. were fast and loud doing their songs off "Let's Barbeque" with an audience sing along on "I Hate TransAms". They told jokes between songs and were very funny people. They got along well with the people here. Finally, CH3 played last with a long but great set lasting till about 2:00AM. The guys from A.O.D. were stoked and sang along and danced. They ended with a cover of "I Can't Wait To Get On The Road Again" and we polka danced. There was a party afterwards, needless to say it was great fun, for me the best show this summer...KAREN.

the sidewalk eating canine chicken.  
coyotes howled and Jersey flocks sat on  
guitar... J.F.A. played into the night as the  
a mistake driven in by some grating metal  
tribute to a dark sailor, which proved to be  
not expecting much from a band that pays  
REVENGE proved to be the highlight of the day.  
their records... the resurrection of GILLIGAN'S  
they did play music that was tons better than  
they didn't even yell "Skate hard or die, but  
skateboard onstage which bummed me out plenty.  
wipers to keep his vision clear... F.A.C.T.I.O.N. didn't  
even his face so he had a pair of glasses with  
People so hard it splattered blood all over him  
and he had it in his contract that he would get  
a new suit with every job because he stabbed  
explained that he used to be a hired assassin  
tough... meanwhile outside some Bowery victim  
know the words just move your lips and look  
the same time, fun time sing-a-longs, if you don't  
teaching people to say "Oi" and comb their hair at  
KILLROY, studs and spikes and all that cool shit.

## J.F.A./GILLIGAN'S REVENGE/F.A.C.T.I.O.N./KILLROY at CBGBs, July 15

## SWAMP GOBLINS/CHEEPSKATES/CREEPING PUMPKINS/MOD FUN at the Dive, June 16

Starting out with a bang, the ultimate in NYC external orgasms--a parking place right in front of the club. The celebration led into the grooving hotspot--a bad trip throwback to the 1960's when Vietnam was still seen as an exotic paradise and Gilligan ruled prime-time t.v., btw horror flicks thrown on the wall as waitresses in nylon wigs and miniskirts performed their duties...Meanwhile, MOD FUN was trying to figure out how to tune their instruments, finally playing some pointless pop music that went nowhere, if you don't have an original idea in your head then parrot somebody else right down to the shirt on your back. How can you not snuff at somebody called Mick London? Maybe I don't get the joke, oh... Outside, the trash bin on the corner had been transformed into a public urinal as a steady stream (sorry) of individuals stepped up to use it--vagrants, rednecks, popeyes--now this was real entertainment, as one fellow said--"When you gotta go, you gotta go!"... CREEPING PUMPKINS really did bring a pumpkin onstage even though it was the dead of summer, impressive, yeah. Not exactly the most exciting band to watch but their mix of covers and originals kept the flow going... CHEEPSKATES whizzed by without me noticing, actually I was waiting to use the bathroom, seems the theme of the night was "urination", so there I was waiting while this geek took the longest piss I've ever been witness to, must have been at least seven minutes, I've heard about people holding it but come on! Maybe he was a Marine...luckily the best came last in the form of SWAMP GOBLINS, mindless brainbelching trash, a mesh of bonebeating

songs, perfect noise for 2:00AM when nothing matters (except using a bathroom).

C.O.C.



RAV POWER/CORROSION OF CONFORMITY/  
BATTALION OF SAINTS/ULTRAVIOLENCE/  
RIIISTYETI/VATICAN COMMANDOS NYC, Aug 4

A new hall and a good lineup, so what happened?... well we went inside in time to miss the VATICAN COMMANDOS. There weren't too many people inside and the place had a ugly mood like everybody was waiting for a fight to break out or something... anyway, out came these rockish guys who turned out to be Finland's RIISTYETI, cultural gap or whatever, they blew, the sound was bad, real bad, bouncing around like overinflated basketballs. After a few songs I gave up and went to the back and to my surprise spotted Jim + Frank dish out Pabst's, wow!, I made myself comfortable and the rest of the night I missed anything... and Jennifer sure did enjoy her spaghetti! at the diner, yummy dog meat!

## Death Before Dishonor



JFA/STARK RAVING MAD/NJ/CYANAMID/  
DEATH BEFORE DISHONOR/SUN CITY GIRLS/  
FUTILE EFFORT at the Court, July 17

What would turn out to be the swansong shows at the Court for Omoxious Productions, oh well, it was fun while it lasted... as the cops bothered JFA to move their bus because it was clashing with the revamped beauty of the town, FUTILE EFFORT dug out their music, too bad the soundman decided to go out to dinner during their set... SUN CITY GIRLS sounded like a lounge act from a Holiday Inn for lobotomy victims, ending with a warped version of "Beyond The Reef", hey, and the crowd like them too!... DEATH BEFORE DISHONOR, it'll probably remain a mystery forever whether they're a N.J. band from N.Y. or a N.Y. band from N.J., some good metal-drenched music anyway... JFA ripped sloppy, singer Brian Fresh from a Night Train dinner, tottering on the edge of the stage and into the drums, recyleving swift buttock kicks... the night show featured a real crowd pleaser of a set by CYANAMID, a fractured set by NJP sabotaged by a feedbacking amp and legless cymbal stand, and the pathetic antics of STARK RAVING MAD who used to be PISSED YOUTH but they're not pissed anymore now that they've gotten computerized amps and padded cymbal cases, silly 10 second spurts of nonsense, hohnum...

## TEX + THE HORSEHEADS at Maxwell's, August 2

Now I don't much like this cowboy punk music, but after getting kicked out of somebody's apartment and left to wander the streets I ended up here... in the outside room some cowboy was playing heehaw f.v. theme songs - "Green Acres", "Beverly Hillbills", "Petticoat Junction"... when he got to "Bonanza" I went back to see the band, well they're better live than on record, Tex guzzling down beers at an incredible rate and doing her best to be the ultimate slut... I went home and listened to Slim Whitman and pretended to be cool.

## BATTALION OF SAINTS/OUTPATIENTS BEDLAM/EVIL SEX BITCH at Patrix

Hey, wow, another fun night in N.J. As soon as people started showing up, the police tactical force arrived and hassled people causing an uproar about underage people and getting everybody inside and outside the club proofed. As a result, it was decided that EVIL SEX BITCH and OUTPATIENTS couldn't play because they had underage members. Plus, the club bulled that it was an audition night and none of the bands would get paid even though it was advertised as a "special hardcore night"... anyways, as the Outpatients sat upstairs waiting to get some \$ so they could get back to western Mass., BEDLAM laid out a lethargic set, well, the most exciting part was when Lenny executed a flying tackle on Dunleavy... the club finally allowed the OUTPATIENTS to do a few songs, yeah, these guys were hot, wrenching music with an overexerting bass player with moves and facial contortions that begged for video. Made the evening worthwhile and thanx to the "pass the hat" generosity of the crowd, they managed to go home with \$ in their pockets... BOS finally showed up and seeing no \$ left in a huff, leaving things in the hands of GENERIC YOUTH, their first generic set which was very, uhhh, generic. Tunes like "I Hate Cops", "Reagan Is Bad", gosh.

## CRASS/SUBHUMANS/RUDIMENTARY PENI/FLUX OF PINK INDIANS at NYC Ukranian Hall, August 25

There weren't very many people here at all, due to the fact that Crass didn't allow any advertising for the gig saying that they didn't want it to turn into a "media event". Besides, a lot of people aren't into Crass' politics, I'm not, but I wanted to see them live, and besides Rudimentary Peni were playing too! ... the show started out with somebody giving a boring speech, with his accent I couldn't understand a word so I went out to get a beer... Flux were on when I got back, through the muddy sound system it sounded like one long song, no breaks just feedback... then somebody got onstage and said there was a bomb scare and the show was over, everybody stood in the street for awhile, at least they gave refunds.

PLEASED YOUTH played too, making their NY debut to an uninterested crowd. Hey but they did a swell set anyway, struggling through with Steve on vocals being that Dave was in California basking in the sun with AOD.



## Die Kreuzen

PLEASED YOUTH, MURPHY'S LAW & AGNOSTIC FRONT at CPCR on August 12, 84

Hey, when we miss bands, it's cuz we're late. OK, we're a late a lot but we just ain't the punctual types. But in this case, this day, we weren't late, we gotta confess. We just felt sick of the whole thing (after 6 years it's about time?). So we only saw Murphy's Law (one of our favorite NY bands) & they came through with another of their great sets... NY's fun fun band. Songs about sex. Songs about herb. And what else is there? Songs about beer! But sorry, Jimmy, your "Wild Thing" is tame next to those we wrote about last issue. Good news! Murphy's Law vinyl coming up SOON. Oh, yeah, Jimmy Gestapo dedicated one song to "us NY skinheads, just a bunch o' dudes who don't wanna be fucked with." Yeah, you got a point there! We sure wouldn't wanna fuck any of 'em! em! em! News shorts!



**VANDALS/TALES OF TERROR/DAMAGE/NO THANK** at CBGB's, September 16

A ranking sunny fall day with nothing to do except take a trip over the Pulaski Skyway to the wilds of N.Y., which happens to be a cool place (to see a show even), despite uninformed rumors not everybody in N.J. hates N.Y., only a few select folks...so anyway, as soon as I get within sight of the Holland Tunnel, the traffic grinds to a halt. Seems the Italian Fest was going on downtown, so I spend an hour surrounded on both sides by carloads of guidoettes with Cindy Lauper hairdos, tons of makeup, blasting the GoGos on their tape decks and making kissy faces yelling "Hey Baby!", I mean what's a guy supposed to do in a society of oversexed girls?...finally making it through the tunnel where this cop was directing traffic right into the middle of the festival, I thought "Phuck this" and took off the other way and ended up getting chased down by the cop who jumped out of his car and screamed that he was going to slap me with a bunch of tickets for "disobeying a police officer" but after pleading for awhile and acting pathetic he finally got disgusted and left, cops are such sweethearts...by the time I got to the club I had missed NO THANK who have gone in a completely different direction since their record, now playing artsy doom rock...no familiar Jersey faces in sight so I took off to buy some comics in the Village and ran into my pals Kyle BIP, Greg Futile, and Paul D. After watching some girl strangle her kitten, we all made it back to the club in time to miss TALES OF TERROR, debating whether to go in to see THE VANDALS or stay outside and watch some guy blow up an abandoned van with firecrackers while Jimmy Gestapo and his crew put on a breakdance exhibition. I finally paid \$2 (hey, I outscammed Paul D who paid \$2 and change), THE VANDALS were utterly wasted, Stevo working his charm on the girls in the crowd and managing to quickly make enemies with most of the NY skins. Sure they were sloppy but they were tons of fun, encoring with a Tom Jones tune, what musical taste!...after the show, it was off to 42 St. with Kyle to the always reliable "3 movies for 3 bucks" Liberty Theatre. Tonight it was "House Where Death Lives", "Ten Violent Women", and "Buried Alive". All the movies were cool but I guess my fave was "Buried Alive" because it had loads of nude chicks and loads of gore. A typical Italian gore flick with a plot(?) about this weirdo taxidermist who stuffs his dead girlfriend and keeps her in bed while he kills off other nubile girls and gets rid of the bodies in gruesomely great ways--fingernails ripped out, gutted, decapitated, limbs chopped off, acid baths, incinerators. Yum!Yum!...on the way home, Kyle got propositioned by some black mama who offered free samples, I wanted to go to McDonald's, too bad it was closed, I had to settle for Union White Castle, uuuurrrggghhhh!...

**MEATMEN/TALES OF TERROR/DIE KREUZEN/AOD/BEDLAM** at New York South, September 1.

NJ does need more clubs and it's cool that this place is doing all-ages shows but \$8 to get in?! and \$1 for a cup of water? And why NY South?, why not Cleveland East or Atlanta North or...well things started too early with Bedlam debuting a much needed new song, good too, it's too bad that their set was marred by the immature antics of Lyle Preslar + Brian Baker who seem to feel that just because they were once members of one of America's best bands that they can laff at and ridicule other bands that haven't reached the same level. Not even mentioning that they were the ultimate in patheticness in their "punk" outfits living out their star trips, maybe they want to be assholes and don't care what people think and that wouldn't bother me except

## BUTTHOLE SURFERS



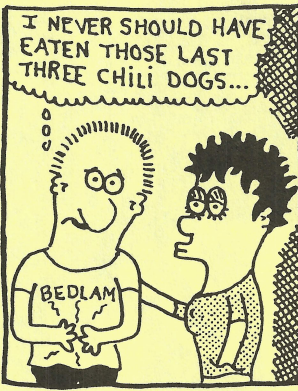
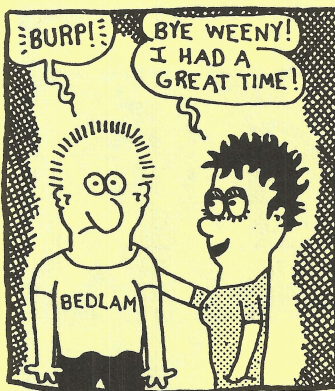
**BUTTHOLE SURFERS** at the Pyramid, City Gardens, Peppermint Lounge, NY South, CBGB's, Maxwell's...

this weird dude  
I saw ~~God~~ and he was wearing clothespins in his hair, nuff said.

that a lot of people (myself included) admire the music of Minor Threat and they could at least return some of the respect, it's sad to find out what's really behind the music... AOD were newly returned from their cross country trek, tired yeah, but with Bruce in his legwarmers how could they miss?... I've looked forward to seeing DIE KREUZEN for a long, long time, and well, there was something lacking, a half hour of noise, maybe if it was the first time that somebody saw a hardcore band they'd be knocked back by the energy and say "Wow!" but... TALES OF TERROR came on and, surprise, the best band of the afternoon, getting the crowd moving with their obnoxious "drunk punk" songs, I bet they would have felt better if it was a night show... MEATMEN arrived in a cloud of fog, metal gods if you stretch your imagination, a few oldies and mostly stuff off their "Superbikes" lp, plus a great cover of the Pagans' "What's This Shit Called Love".



**MEATMEN**



IT'S YOUR PATRIOTIC DUTY TO

# KILL

DIE! DIE!  
EVIL POWER-HUNGRY  
COMMUNIST CLOWN!!

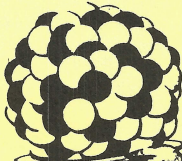


OOO UCH!

Who says  
a woman doesn't  
appreciate  
RE-CURRENT  
GENITAL HERPES



ARE YOU  
NORMAL?



PERFECT BREAKFASTS!  
the mellow radiance of  
**NUCLEAR  
DECAY**

SOLD LEGALLY  
IN NEVADA  
SHIPPED TO  
YOUR STATE

- ☐ It's So Big
- ☐ Let Me Kiss it
- ☐ Can I Touch It
- ☐ Feels So Good

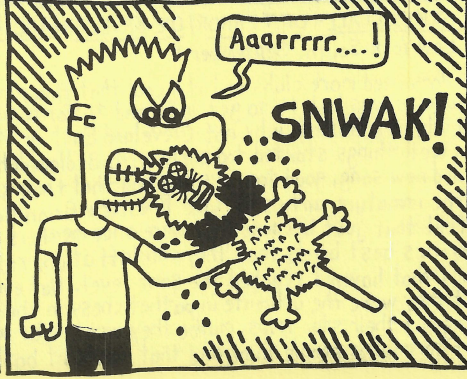
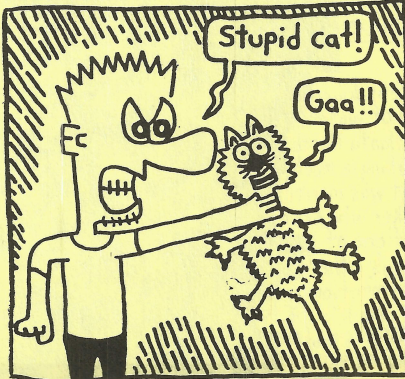
**ATTRACT MEN!** Our pheromone male attractant spray makes women desirable, attractive, sexier. Virtually irresistible to men! Guaranteed! Free information: Gold, Box 6180-GC, Odessa, TX. 79762.

**ATTRACT GIRLS!** Our pheromone female attractant spray makes men desirable, attractive, sexier. Virtually irresistible to women! Guaranteed! Free information: Box 6180-GC, Odessa, TX. 79762.



**REAGAN IN 84!**

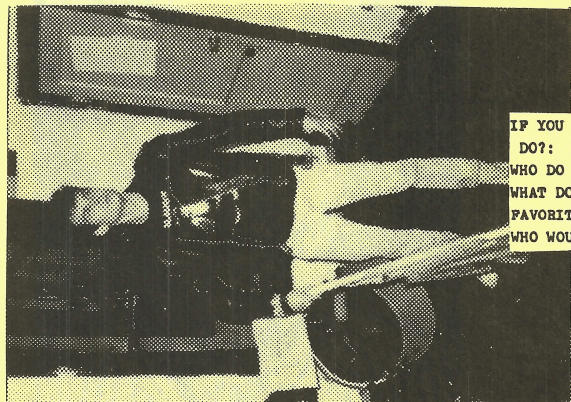
Half of them will be in  
uniform by Christmas



# ADRENALIN

## O.D.

NAME: PAUL RICHARD  
HOMETOWN: IRVINGTON, NEW JERSEY  
EYE COLOR: MOOD EYES  
SHOE SIZE: JUST RIGHT  
HIGHEST BOWLING SCORE: 301  
INSTRUMENTS PLAYED: VIOLIN, HARP/SCORD  
FAVORITE BREAKFAST CEREAL: LUCKY CHARMS  
FAVORITE FLAVOR ICE CREAM: ASPARAGUS  
FAVORITE COLOR: RED  
IF YOU COULD BE ANY FRUIT OR VEGETABLE: KIWI FRUIT  
FAVORITE T.V. SHOWS: FAULTY TOWERS, HONEYMOONS  
FAVORITE MOVIES: LAST HOUSE ON THE LEFT  
FAVORITE BOOKS: PHONE BOOK  
IF YOU INHERITED ONE MILLION DOLLARS WHAT WOULD YOU BUY?: STUFF  
FAVORITE BANDS/PERFORMERS: DICTATORS  
FAVORITE CARTOON CHARACTER: WOODY  
FAVORITE OBSTACLE AT A MINIATURE GOLF COURSE: WINDMILL  
CRIMES COMMITTED: NO COMMENT (TOO NUMEROUS)  
FAVORITE PLACE TO EAT: ON THE FLOOR  
IF YOU COULD BE THE POPE FOR A DAY WHAT WOULD YOU DO?: ABOLISH RELIGION, APPEAR NAKED ON THE BALCONY AND SAY "FUCK YOU" IN 28 LANGUAGES  
WHO DO YOU ADMIRE?: WOODY WOODPECKER  
WHAT DO YOU WEAR TO BED?: SCUBA GEAR  
FAVORITE MONSTER: DAVE SCOTT  
WHO WOULD YOU WANT TO BE TRAPPED IN AN ELEVATOR WITH?: SLIM WHITMAN  
FAVORITE THING ABOUT JESUS CHRIST: HIS SANDLES  
WHAT/WHO DO YOU HATE?: BOB BACKLUND  
IDEAL JOB/OCCUPATION: PENCIL SHARPENER  
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF THE U.S.A. WAS OVERRUN BY DIRTY LOWDOWN COMMIES FROM RUSSIA?: GO BOWLING  
IF YOU MOVED TO A DESERT ISLAND AND COULD ONLY TAKE ONE THING WITH YOU WHAT WOULD IT BE?: TOILET PAPER

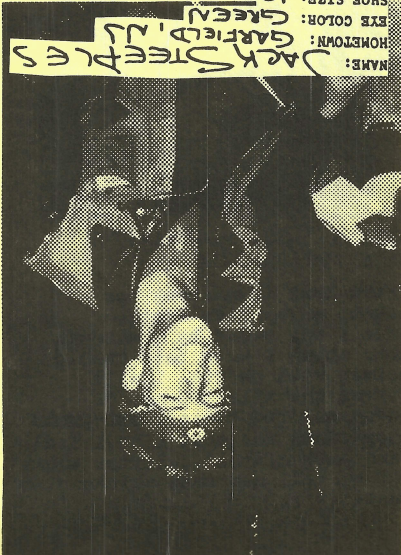


IF YOU COULD BE THE POPE FOR A DAY WHAT WOULD YOU DO?: CONVERT  
WHO DO YOU ADMIRE?: ANY GIRL THAT WENT OUT WITH ME.  
WHAT DO YOU WEAR TO BED?: A SILK SEETHROUGH NIGHTIE  
FAVORITE MONSTER: LINDA LARK (GEORCIST)  
WHO WOULD YOU WANT TO BE TRAPPED IN AN ELEVATOR WITH?: A FIREMAN  
FAVORITE THING ABOUT JESUS CHRIST: HE DIED FOR MY SINS  
WHAT/WHO DO YOU HATE?: POLICE, NAZIS, REAGAN, UNITY PEACE & KRISHNA  
IDEAL JOB/OCCUPATION: TELLER AT A SPERM BANK  
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF THE U.S.A. WAS OVERRUN BY DIRTY LOWDOWN COMMIES FROM RUSSIA?: WEAR A PRESS TOWEL THE BALLET  
IF YOU MOVED TO A DESERT ISLAND AND COULD ONLY TAKE ONE THING WITH YOU WHAT WOULD IT BE?: MY TV.

WITH YOU WHAT WOULD IT BE?: HARMONICA  
IF YOU MOVED TO A DESERT ISLAND AND COULD ONLY TAKE ONE THING WITH YOU WHAT WOULD IT BE?: FART  
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF THE U.S.A. WAS OVERRUN BY DIRTY LOWDOWN COMMIES FROM RUSSIA?: BED TESTER  
IDEAL JOB/OCCUPATION: BED TESTER  
WHAT/WHO DO YOU HATE?: YOU  
FAVORITE THING ABOUT JESUS CHRIST: —  
FAVORITE MONSTER: PAUL RICHARDS MOM  
WHAT DO YOU WEAR TO BED?: PETS & PADS  
WHO DO YOU ADMIRE?: ME  
IF YOU COULD BE THE POPE FOR A DAY WHAT WOULD YOU DO?: SLEEP  
FAVORITE PLACE TO EAT: THE Y  
CRIMES COMMITTED: NONE  
FAVORITE OBSTACLE AT A MINIATURE GOLF COURSE: ME  
FAVORITE CARTOON CHARACTER: ME  
FAVORITE BANDS/PERFORMERS: ME/ME  
YOU BUY?: SHOE LACES  
IF YOU INHERITED ONE MILLION DOLLARS WHAT WOULD YOU DO?: SHOE LACES  
FAVORITE BOOKS: NONE  
FAVORITE MOVIES: A CLOCKWORK ORANGE  
FAVORITE T.V. SHOWS: LEAVE IT TO BEAVER  
IF YOU COULD BE ANY FRUIT OR VEGETABLE: BANANA  
FAVORITE COLOR: BUNCH  
FAVORITE FLAVOR ICE CREAM: CHOCOLATE  
FAVORITE BREAKFAST CEREAL: COCOA CRISPIS  
INSTRUMENTS PLAYED: BASS, DRUMS, GUITAR  
HIGHEST BOWLING SCORE: 193  
SHOE SIZE: 10  
EYE COLOR: GREEN  
HOMETOWN: GAITHERSBURG, MD  
NAME: JACK STEEPLES



NAME: DAVE "SEX-GOD" SCOTT (CLIFTON)  
HOMETOWN: BUTTE FALLS  
EYE COLOR: BLONDE  
SHOE SIZE: SOMETIMES  
HIGHEST BOWLING SCORE: 162 1/2  
INSTRUMENTS PLAYED: DRUMS, RAZZOO, JAW HARP, FARMER SAYS  
FAVORITE BREAKFAST CEREAL: PICKLE RIPPLE  
FAVORITE FLAVOR ICE CREAM: PICKLE RIPPLE  
FAVORITE COLOR: ME  
IF YOU COULD BE ANY FRUIT OR VEGETABLE: —  
FAVORITE T.V. SHOWS: BRADY BUNCH, TWILIGHT ZONE, BLACK NEWS  
FAVORITE MOVIES: DAWN OF THE DEAD, 2001, MIMICS, WILLY WONKA  
FAVORITE BOOKS: FAMILY CIRCUS, PSYCHIC GUIDE TO MOVIES  
IF YOU INHERITED ONE MILLION DOLLARS WHAT WOULD YOU BUY?: AN INFLATABLE BOY GEORGE DOLL THAT WINDS UP FOR ME  
FAVORITE BANDS/PERFORMERS: NEGATIVE FX, WILD, SUICIDAL TENDENCIES, HURTS  
FAVORITE CARTOON CHARACTER: VEIN HEAD  
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF THE U.S.A. WAS OVERRUN BY DIRTY LOWDOWN COMMIES FROM RUSSIA?: THE OLD LADY AT THE DISK  
CRIMES COMMITTED: SODAMY WITH A.O.D.  
FAVORITE PLACE TO EAT: THE Y & WHITE CASTLE



NAME: BRUCE WINGATE  
HOMETOWN: ENWOOD R. (GATEWAY TO HELL)  
EYE COLOR: WIZ  
SHOE SIZE: 8  
HIGHEST BOWLING SCORE: 217  
INSTRUMENTS PLAYED: BONGO, PAPER BAW, BOWS, GUITAR, HARRY BEE PIPE  
FAVORITE BREAKFAST CEREAL: FUCHSIA GUISPII  
FAVORITE FLAVOR ICE CREAM: CUCUMBER FROG  
FAVORITE COLOR: OLIVE DRAB  
IF YOU COULD BE ANY FRUIT OR VEGETABLE: HAMBURGER  
FAVORITE T.V. SHOWS: GREEN AGES, FAULTY TOWERS, MR. ROGERS  
FAVORITE MOVIES: BAD SICKIN' FREAKS, CAT WOMEN OF THE MOON, ROBOT MONSTER  
FAVORITE BOOKS: YOU AND YOUR PENIS, L&D AND PSYCHO THEORY  
IF YOU INHERITED ONE MILLION DOLLARS WHAT WOULD YOU BUY?: A SHOE LACE  
FAVORITE BANDS/PERFORMERS: WHITE FLAG, 7 SECONDS, RONEY DANCER FIELD  
FAVORITE CARTOON CHARACTER: SAFER BOOK  
FAVORITE OBSTACLE AT A MINIATURE GOLF COURSE: THE PARKING LOT  
CRIMES COMMITTED: SODAMY, TREASON, LARCENY, D.W.I., POSSESSION, CARRYING A FIREARMS  
FAVORITE PLACE TO EAT: IN MY BATHROOM  
IF YOU COULD BE THE POPE FOR A DAY WHAT WOULD YOU DO?: HAVE A NICK  
WHO DO YOU ADMIRE?: CAPTAIN LEO ALBINO, JIM DWANEY, TORI JOHNSON  
WHAT DO YOU WEAR TO BED?: CROTCHLESS PANTS  
FAVORITE MONSTER: GODZILLA  
WHO WOULD YOU WANT TO BE TRAPPED IN AN ELEVATOR WITH?: NELISSA GILBERT  
FAVORITE THING ABOUT JESUS CHRIST: CHICKS DO HIM  
WHAT/WHO DO YOU HATE?: A.O.D. PROPLES AND THIS SHIP RATTLE OF ME!  
IDEAL JOB/OCCUPATION: TOLL BOOTH COLLECTOR  
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF THE U.S.A. WAS OVERRUN BY DIRTY LOWDOWN COMMIES FROM RUSSIA?: HANG WITH JACK  
IF YOU MOVED TO A DESERT ISLAND AND COULD ONLY TAKE ONE THING WITH YOU WHAT WOULD IT BE?: BEDROOM SLIPPERS



# PEN PALS

Want to make a new friend in another state—or maybe in another country? Want to have a pen pal you can talk to about your favorite star? Then write and send a picture of yourself plus all the information you'd like a new friend to know about you. Send your letters and pictures to: 351 Beechwood Ave. Middlesex, NJ 08846



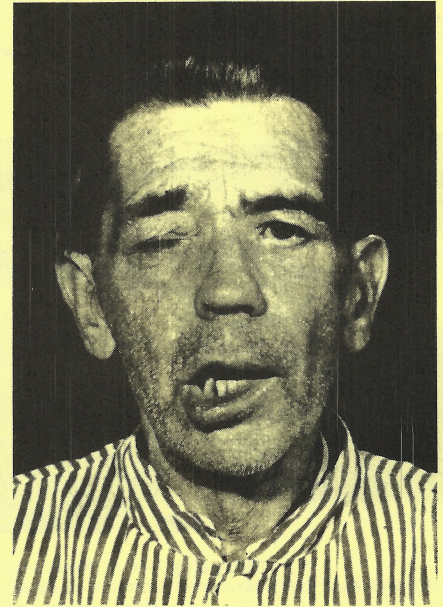
BOB "PUDDING PANTS" GLUTZ  
(AGE 19) BOX#303

Bob enjoys listening to records and reading the lyrics...he wants to form his own band because he has "a lot of really excellent ideas"... Bob respects people who are "upfront and honest" and prefers dating girls who "aren't afraid to say what's on their minds"...although he considers himself to be "serious", Bob still enjoys an "occasional beer"...after finishing school he wants to get a job "helping those less fortunate".



CASSANDRA PHILLIPS  
(AGE 24) BOX#257

Cassandra admits that she "hates men"...she adds "I know most men find me attractive but I just don't care, let them go home and masturbate. I don't have anything against men, I hate everybody, I just don't like people. I don't know why I'm bothering to write to your magazine, I don't want any pen pals, I won't answer any letters. So please just leave me alone, ok? I hate you."



DAVE "SLAMMY" SNOTSHOT  
(AGE 16) BOX#288

Slammy enjoys listening to "intense music"...his favorite bands include Exploited, Motley Crue, and Ozzy... Slammy likes "hanging out at the mall" and "going to 7-11 for Big Gulp sodas"...his funniest experience was "me and my friends slam-dancing in the bowling alleys at Strike+Spare Lanes during family night"...his future plans include moving away from home and getting a mohawk.



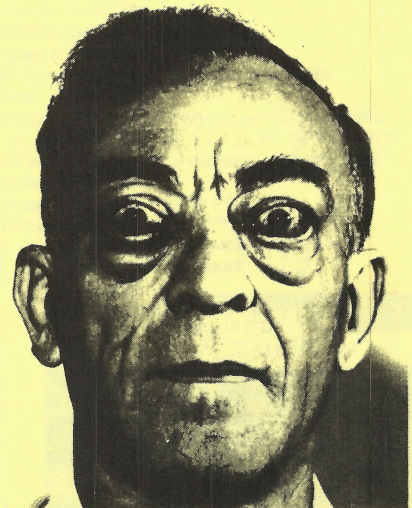
"SID"  
(AGE 14) BOX#045

Sid says that if he wasn't into hardcore music, he'd probably "go out and kill somebody"...he thinks that President Reagan is "a dick" and hopes that he "gets shot again"... Sid likes to go to hardcore shows and "beat the [redacted] out of anybody that gets in my way"...he says "it don't matter who's playing, as long as they're hard and fast"... Sid hopes to be dead before he "gets old" and says he might join the Marines in the summer.



"HAIRY" MARY HONEYFUGGLE  
(AGE 15) BOX#334

Mary likes hardcore music because "it's real physical"...her favorite bands are Agnostic Front, SS Decontrol, and Screwdriver...she likes going to shows because "it's real cool the way guys slam and get all sweaty and smelly and stuff"...Mary thinks that "school sucks" and wants to quit and move to the city...she prefers to hear from "guys who shave their heads"...she also says that she doesn't mind "guys who get rough on the first date".



LESTER "LES" POCKNAVITCH  
(AGE 19) BOX#216

Lester says that "punk rock has helped me to enjoy life again. Ever since I was raped by creatures from outer space I have been unable to associate with people. I will never forget the vile embrace of those mucus-covered bodies. But punks have accepted me for what I am, I feel useful and appreciated"...Lester wants to hear from "all new wave chicks with big breasts".

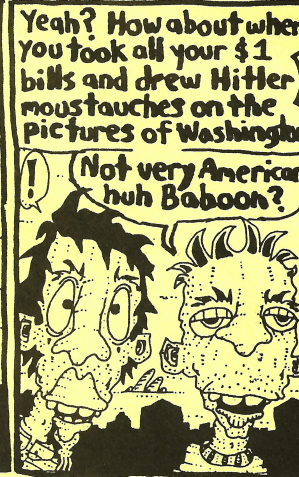
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**J. Crawford®**  
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are totally awesome! Don your tattooed T's, punk glasses, add a wild bandana and . . . hey . . . like wow . . . PUNK OUT, man! Be a sensation at your next party. Wear to concerts, Halloween, or whenever you get the urge to "freak out!" One size fits all. Punk glasses included.

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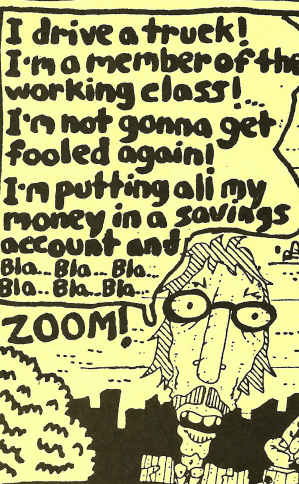
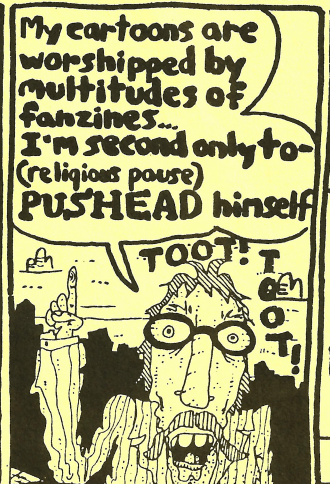
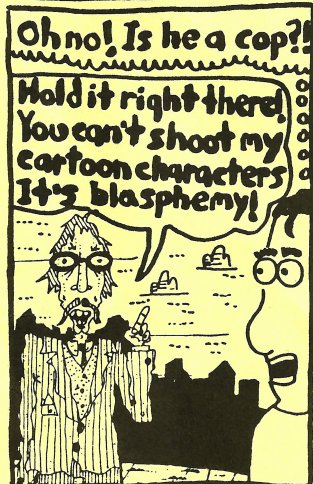


**UFO WELCOME MAT.** Greet visitors from outer space as well as earthlings from next door, with a friendly Univanian message: "Kneepsheep Nknook p Nknook." (Translated it means "Welcome UFO's and crew.") Multi-colored mat is made of durable, rubberized vinyl. Comical instructions on Univanian language and alien behavior included. 24½" x 14½" **No. 1478 UFO Welcome Mat \$15.98**



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Jumbo 4½" black plastic ball, attached with heavy plastic chain and tie-on. A sure laugh riot!

# HITLER'S SEX LIFE

